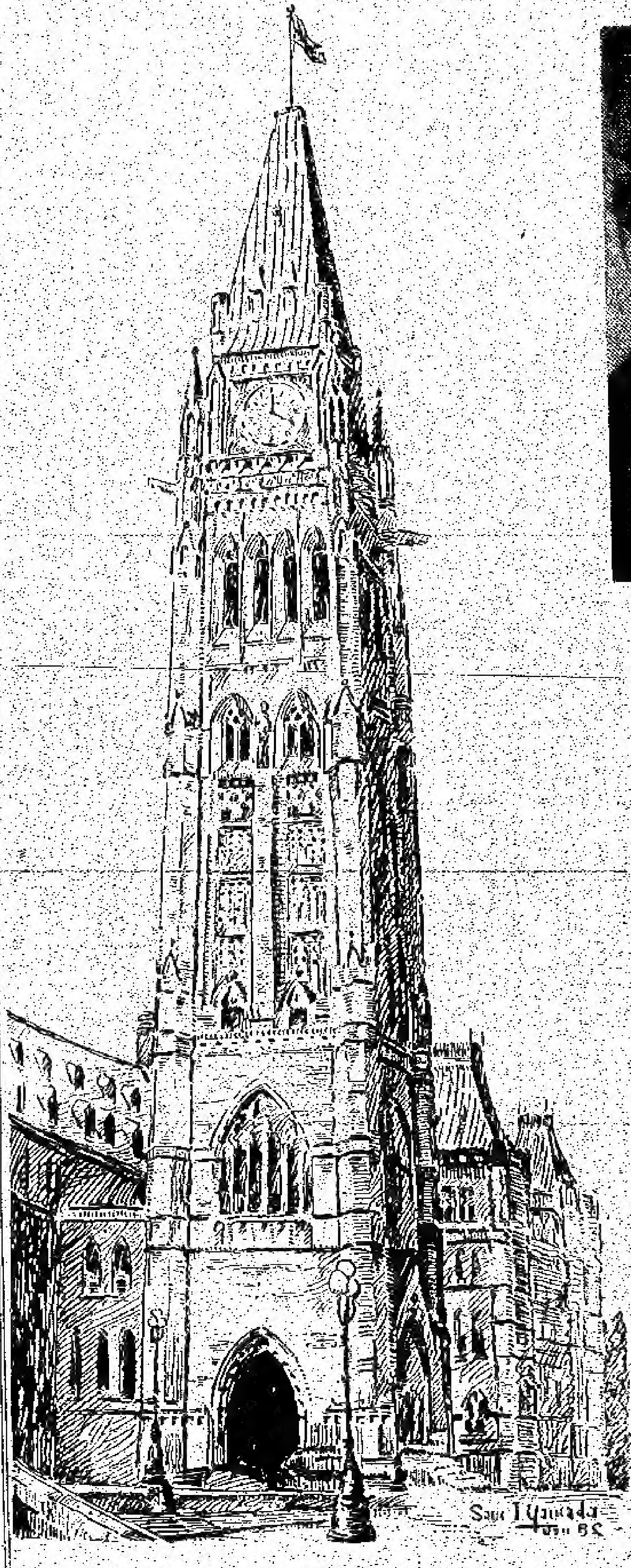
THE NEW CANADIAN

Vol. III No. 26 - 27 Vancouver, British Columbia. July 1, 1940

Dominion Day Issue



CANADA'S MEMORIAL TOWER
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, OTTAWA

His Honour,
The Lieutenant-Governor
of British Columbia,
Eric W. Hamber

A MESSAGE FROM THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

I am glad to acquiesce in the suggestion that I contribute a brief message for publication in this special Dominion Day Edition of "The New Canadian."

To all Canadian-born citizens of Japanese origin I would convey this thought: That the day we celebrate commemorates the foundation of a Canada united in every respect—in loyalty, in feeling, and in ideals; and that it is the conscious and constant effort of every one of our citizens to uphold those ideals and the traditions upon which the British Empire was founded that will, in the future, maintain and increase our strength and our unity.

I sincerely wish the Canadian - born Japanese and their antecedents within our borders all happiness and contentment, and I trust that their presence in our midst will help to maintain and strengthen the friendly spirit which exists between the nation of their origin and the Dominion, to the respective mutual benefit of the peoples of both countries.

THE CHALLENGE OF DOMINION DAY

There is a challenge in life to the second generation Japanese in Canada today, a challenge everywhere we turn if we but stop to see it.

Someone has said we are a generation born to struggle—born in the first terrible world war, bred in an improvident decade, come of age in the midst of depression, entered into man's estate with the passing of an era in the holocaust of a new and world-shaking war. And through it all, a struggle against the press, the injustices imposed upon us by human weakness and human prejudice.

It would be easy for us to prove untrue to ourselves and fall victims to the desperation of our times. It would be easy to seek escape in cynicism and an attitude of "What's the use," or to close our eyes and deny the existence of our desperation.

But there is a challenge for something greater in the gifts which our generation has inherited. There are the gifts of a modern civilization, whose wonders have made possible so much comfort and happiness today.

There is challenge in the heritage of our fathers, in the moral and spiritual values, in the philosophy and tradition, in the beauty and grace of Japanese culture.

There is challenge in the political ideals of the Fathers of Confederation, whose undying work goes down through the years on Dominion Day, the political ideals which have become part and parcel of ourselves and for which we battle today.

And most of all, upon Dominion Day, there is challenge in our land itself, a challenge in its unchanging and ever changing beauty and strength, a challenge to greater character and greater accomplishments, to make ourselves worthy of our heritage.

Canada And Japan - Neighbours On The Pacific

Diplomatic And Trade Relations Have Grown In Scope For Four Decades

By "Politico"

In the summer of 1928, when Prime Minister MacKenzie King announced his plan to provide for an exchange of ministers with Japan, he said that Canada's increasing importance in the Pacific Area had, among other things, made it necessary that the Dominion "associate with the British ambassador at Tokyo a minister from Canada who will understand Canadian problems and be able to interpret them directly to the Japanese." This increasing awareness of Canada's position in the Pacific is a somewhat forgotten chapter in Canadian history, but one that is receiving greater attention with every passing year.

Orient Was Strange

Canada's cultural heritage was European and she knew little of her Asiatic neighbours to the West. Until the turn of the century at least, Asia was to Canadians a vast stretch of land inhabited by teeming millions of yellow men who toiled in the rice fields and worshipped in strange temples. For the beginning of Canada's recognition of the Pacific came only with the opening up of the western states of the United States, the entry of the Crown Colony of British Columbia into the Dominion in 1871, and in the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Perhaps, too, the early presence of the lowly Oriental labourer on the Pacific Coast was an unwilling reminder that the Orient was close at hand. The discovery of gold in California in 1848 and the consequent demand for labour and the opportunities for initiative, first brought the Chinese, who later found their way up the coast to the gold fields of B. C. Chinese labour was imported for the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Japanese immigration came later and reached its greatest peak shortly after the turn of the twentieth century.

Perhaps the earliest important diplomatic intercourse between Canada and the countries of the Orient grew out of the delicate problems created by the presence of these self-styled visitors from the East. In September, 1907, an exclusionist demonstration in Vancouver ended in a riot in which some lives were lost. The Dominion Government expressed its regrets to the Japanese Government, compensated the Japanese residents, and later dispatched the late Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, then Minister of Labour, to make amicable arrangements regarding the whole problem. His mission accomplished, the minister returned to Canada, having unconsciously ushered in a new era of independent Canadian diplomacy, which was to culminate twenty years later in the the sending of a Canadian minister to Japan.

Men And Materials

Not only the movement into Canada, but the movement of Canadians into other parts of the Pacific Area had become an accepted fact. Canadian missionaries in the Far East were perhaps the earliest Canadian visitors to Asia. Not only did they spread the Gospel, and carry out social and educational activities, but they became cultural go-betweens between the East and West, bringing back to Canadians some knowledge of the countries they had visited.

In the wake of the missionaries followed the more adventurous traders, and soon the countries of the Pacific began to provide a fairly important market for Canadian exports, and to supply a considerable portion of Canada's imports.

At first trade was hampered by distance and ignorance of each other's ways, but war years and immediate post-war years saw Canada importing such articles as tea, silk, raw rubber, and china in exchange for wheat, lumber, fish and base metals. There were also the beginnings of imports of toys and other manufactured articles—signs of the growing industrialization of the Far East, which some had early come to view with uneasiness, and which later culminated in the Canadian-Japanese trade war of 1935.

HON. RODOLPHE LEMIEUX

In 1907, following anti-Japanese riots in Vancouver, the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, then Minister of Labour, sailed to Japan to conclude the first "Gentlemen's Agreement" and usher in the beginning of independent Canadian diplomacy in the Pacific Area.

Keystone Of Policy

Canada's diplomatic and political relations with the Far East, though mainly indirect, have been of importance chiefly because of Canada's proximity to the United States, and her membership in the British Commonwealth and in the League of Nations.

It has been said that the keystone of Canadian policy is the maintenance of good relations with her southern neighbour. Having their language and laws and culture from the same sources, Canada has shared with the United States the alarm of Oriental immigration and to a lesser extent the fear of rivalry in the Pacific. As a member of the Commonwealth, she can not remain unconcerned over British interests over the whole area. Here again, Canada has always been on the watch to prevent any clash of opinion between the British and American policy. This was most strikingly demonstrated on the occasion of the proposed renewal of the Anglo-Japanese alliance in 1921. It is said that Canada intervened, not so much because of a regard for conditions in the Far East, but mainly, if not solely, in order to prevent any disagreement between British and American policy.

Within recent years Canada has become increasingly interested in the events in Manchuria and China. For the majority of Canadians Japan's probable supremacy in the Western Pacific has been a bitter pill to swallow, and for a time it was becoming fashionable, though hardly reasonable, to be an anti-Japanist.

Conference Of Powers

More recent world-shaking events in Europe have for the moment, turned our attention away from the Pacific. But the unfinished problems still remain. The question arises, whether Canada can do anything now to accomplish the immediate task of preventing the spread of general war into the Pacific.

There is of course the need for all nations in the area to avoid policies which are injurious or offending. Indeed, there is a vital need today, for a "will-to-peace" in the Pacific. It is not too much even to urge that Canada should take the initiative in arranging for a four or five power conference of North Pacific nations for an amicable settlement of each other's grievances and a general rapprochement, both north and south, east and west.

The practical difficulties to such a consultation are many, but we must realize that if we fail to prevent the spread of war to the Pacific, we must accept the probable alternative of recurring bloodshed and destruction which has devasted Europe through history even as today.

Confederation In Time

"I have great reliance on the mellowing effects of time. It is not the lime, and the sand, and the hair of the mortar, but the time which has taken to temper it. And if time be so necessary an element in so ordinary a process as the mixing of mortar, of how much greater importance must it be in the work of consolidating the confederacy of these provinces. Time, sir, will heal all existing irritations; time will mellow and refine all points of contrast that seem so harsh today; time will come to the aid of the pervading principles of impartial justice, which happily permeate the whole land. By and by time will show the constitution of this Dominion as much cherished in the hearts of the people of all its provinces, not excepting Nova Scotia, as is the British constitution itself." — Thomas D'Arcy McGee, Speech in the House of Commons, 1863.

With the Compliments of

Nippon Auto Supply

Complete Automotive Service

Corner Gore & Alexander TR. 2849

With the Compliments of

Vancouver Paper Box Company Ltd.

FOLDING AND RIGID

Telephone—Trinity 5603

243-247 Union St. Vancouver, B. C.

A Tribute To

The Seventy-Third Year of

Confederation in Canada

and

The Two Thousand, Six Hundredth

Anniversary of Japan

from

C. S. H. E.

The Old and New

A contrast between the Japan of old and the Japan today is portrayed by the new Diet Buildings and the ancient and famous giant Buddha at the renowned Kamakura resort near Tokyo. Celebrating the 2600th year since the birth of Japan, the people more than ever realize the significance of these two monuments to the nation—one symbolic of Japanese civilization and the other a monument to the rapid westernization of Japan.

Through 2600 Years Of History Japan Has Moulded New Things To Her Accepted Traditions

IF one were to ask the average Canadian what he considered to be the most significant difference between Canada and Japan, his answer could well be given in terms of time—that Japan is an old, even ancient country, trailing centuries of national tradition and history behind her; while Canada is a young and developing country, just beginning to take shape as a nation. For if Canadian history may be said to have begun when Jacques Cartier sailed up the St. Lawrence in 1534, the Canada we know today came into being only 73 years ago, when the dream of Confederation was realized.

But surprising in its historical coincidence, in that very same year, 8000 miles away, the legal and constitutional forms of a new country in the Far East were being laid. In 1867, the year of Confederation, the Emperor Komei died, and his son, Mutsuhito, only 15 years old, succeeded to the throne. In that same year, the ferment into which Japan had been plunged by the impact of Western culture, following Commodore Perry's forcible opening of Japan at the point of his cannon, culminated in the resignation of the Tokugawa shogun, and the end of a system of dual government which had existed in Japan for almost 700 years. In 1868, the young Emperor, now called Meiji, was publicly restored in a ceremony at which he read the famous Charter Oath, containing in general terms the new policy of the government which gave birth to the modern world power we know today.

ALTHOUGH Japan may have adopted the techniques and methods of the outside world, she has, at the same time, retained many national forms of thought and behaviour. This "survival of ancient loyalties" has presented the most interesting pattern in the fabric of modern Japan. "Under all the outward aspects of individual activity that modern Japan presents to the visitor's gaze, the ancient conditions really persist to an extent that no observation could reveal," said Lafcadio Hearn, English-born professor who became a naturalized Japanese. "Still the immemorial cult rules all the land."

It is a cult which springs from the earliest folklore of the story of creation itself, and the founding of the nation of Japan 2,600 years ago. Through the centuries following, many have been the influences, foreign and otherwise, and many the traditions and beliefs that have been woven into this "immemorial cult", and the pattern of Japan tomorrow will be determined by the degree of success which she meets in digesting and harmonizing the elements of western culture to her accepted traditions.

THE myths and legends of the earliest period of ancient Japan were handed down by oral tradition, but in 712 A.D. were committed to writing in the "Kojiki" (Record of Ancient Matters).

The "Kojiki" tells the interesting story of the creation of many gods and goddesses, among them the Sun Goddess, who sent her grandson, "Ninigi" to rule over the islands of Japan, which had been formed of the foam of the sea. "Go! And may prosperity attend thy dynasty and may it, like Heaven and Earth, endure forever," was the message of the Sun Goddess, recorded in the "Kojiki."

Jimmu Tenno

The actual founding of the Empire came in 660 B.C., when Prince Iware-Hiko, or Jimmu Tenno, great great-great-grandson of the Sun Goddess, set out from the southern part of the main Island with an army of pacification, to Yamato, and there established a seat of government on the site now commemorated by the Kashiwara Shrine. Then followed long centuries and many rulers, whose legendary exploits extended the sway of the royal house in Yamato, to the east, north and south, and the gradual development of a native and indigenous Japanese culture, which through the centuries has revealed a remarkable capacity to accept foreign influences, and to mould them to its own peculiar pattern.

Chinese Influence

The first and most important of these influences came from China, where a mighty civilization was growing up centuries before the birth of Christ. Especially, however, from the 7th century, when Chinese civilization reached its zenith under the Tang dynasty, were its influences felt. During these centuries, much of Chinese arts, craft, script, governmental institutions and religion, especially Buddhism was introduced and modified to conform to Japanese tradition.

The second development in the formation of Hearn's "immemorial cult," however, was the emergence of a society in Japan itself, entirely lacking in foreign influences. During the centuries of Chinese cultural development, important economic and political forces were at work, which gave rise at last to a system of military feudalism—a form of society and thought which took deep root in Japan and which left its deep impress upon the people.

Military Feudalism

The growth of military feudalism was ushered in by the establishment of the shogunate, a regency which shared and finally assumed the powers of government. The first of these was the house of Yoritomo, which established its capital at Kamamura. Emphasis, during this period, was placed upon martial spirit, personal valour and loyalty, and chivalrous principles. It offered, too, inspiration for new trends in culture—in literature, in art and in craftsmanship; and was noted for a remarkable advance in religious thought and philosophy under various Buddhist schools.

This era of military feudalism culminated, however, in a century of internecine warfare, which began with the attempted restoration of the Emperor and the downfall of the Kamakura house, and ended finally in the emergence of the three great feudal heroes, Oda Nobunaga, Toyotomi Hideyoshi and Tokugawa Ieyasu. The last of these founded the shogunate which adopted the policy of seclusion and remained in power until after the arrival of Commodore Perry.

For 250 years the ideal of seclusion was upheld in Japan, and the energy of her people, so long devoted to war was devoted to the cultivation of the arts of peace. But beneath the formalism imposed by a system of feudal tradition, the ferment of change continued to work, particularly in the development of internal commercial activity. The restless energy of the people, restrained by the bonds of seclusion, surged to the fore. "Every force but conservatism was pressing from within at the closed doors," writes G. B. Sansom, "so that when a summons came from without, they were flung wide open and all these imprisoned energies were released."

THE summons came when Commodore Perry sailed into Tokyo Bay, and the shogun, realizing that resistance was useless, opened the doors of Japan to a world which had developed tremendously during the 250 years of seclusion. The efforts of the people were directed toward catching up with the rest of the world through the adoption of new techniques of government, trade, production, consumption, education, social usage and military science. Such has been the story of Japan as a nation in the corresponding period of Canada as a nation.

But the traditions and history of 2,600 years is not easily sloughed off and discarded like an old garment. Rather, the ideal for the people of Japan has been to weave these new techniques into the old garment, of a new and unique beauty and strength. In such a spirit do they approach the celebrations of their 2600th anniversary as a na-

See "JAPAN," Page 7

In Commemoration

of Confederation in Canada

and the

Twenty-Six Hundredth Anniversary

UNION FISH COMPANY

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

369 Powell Street Highland 0335-6

In Commemoration

of Dominion Day in Canada

and the

Twenty-Sixth Centennial in Japan

T. MAIKAWA

DEPARTMENT STORE

369 Powell Street SEymour 5218

The Political Future of the Second Generation in Canada

By Gun Omori

DOMINION Day, 19[illegible] is a half-century mark in British Columbian Japanese history. Fifty years has seen the immigrant Japanese in severe struggle to comparative success in the economic life of the province. But what of the political lives of the Japanese in the province? Little thought has been given to this topic, partly because any attempt to presage the future political life of Canadians of Japanese descent must necessarily be highly speculative. At best such a discussion can only be an inquiry into some of the various factors which are likely to influence this racial group.

Politically speaking, the first generation immigrant Japanese has been so far a negligible factor in the political life of the province. Indeed, it is difficult to resist the temptation to qualify such a statement when we are reminded that the lowly Oriental has, however, contributed much to the platforms of the old-line political parties of the Province and Dominion — a fact which bespeaks neither credit nor honour for either. The series of restrictive measures which have characterized British Columbia's treatment of Japanese was originated as early as 1895 when members of the Japanese race were disenfranchised in B. C. provincial elections. Today there has grown up a confusing mass of statute and case law restricting the Japanese in the province.

THE important fact to be noted and one which is vital to the future of the Nisei is that these discriminatory measures are not confined to the first generation only, as is the case of the Japanese in the United States, but affect first and second generation alike. Further, the fact that the majority of the Canadian public cannot or will not differentiate the Canadian-born from the Japanese-born will mean that these discriminatory measures will likely remain for some time to come. But herein lies need for serious thought.

Racial Stereotypes

The Japanese, whether he be Canadian-born or not, wears a distinctive racial hall-mark. If to the general public he cannot become a mere individual but is a vague reminder that the Orient is near, then the "yellow peril" and "peaceful penetration" are political slogans which are by no means dead. It is not enough that only a few well-meaning individuals of both occidental and oriental stock should rise above a loathsome race prejudice. There must be a general recognition or resignation to the fact that the Oriental in the midst of Canadian society are as Canadians as others. Probably time only will bring about this public realization as the passage of time has Americanized in the public mind the Negro, the Central Europeans and the Jew.

For the present at least, the racial impress on the Nisei has made them conspicuous enough to figure as scapegoats in times of economic depression. During the last depression, for instance, there were fresh onslaughts on Nisei rights in the province. Without a realization that piece-meal legislation in response to one or other types of pressure will never solve the Japanese "problem," there is the danger of perpetuating a dissatisfied racial-economic minority in B. C. In this connection, however, the growing sense of comity between Japanese and other labour evidenced in some of the branches of the lumber industry could be a prelude to a brighter future.

THE political situation of the Province will also likely continue to influence the lives of the Nisei. The notorious fact that times of elections and political upheavals against the Oriental, while more vital issues remained undisturbed, would seem to suggest that there is a need for political education in the province. This unhappy situation may subsist in more or less modified form as long as the second generation are disenfranchised in B. C. The lack of this franchise in British Columbia is perhaps the most serious handicap toward the political awakening of the Nisei themselves. To a very surprising degree it would seem that the political future of this second generation depends upon the franchise question, for the continued deprivation of a means of public expression to that group cannot help but retard the process of Canadianization. But there is some hope in that there is a growing body of opinion in Canada that British Columbia cannot for long continue to disenfranchise third and fourth generations of native sons and daughters merely because of Japanese descent.

PERHAPS a most important factor influencing the future of Nisei in this province will be the international political situation. During the last Great War when Japan fought on the side of the Allies and Japanese ships helped to protect B. C. waters from German raiders, feeling against the Japanese in the province naturally abated. After the war, however, Canada shared with the United States a growing anxiety over the growth of Japanese power in the Pacific, and with such fear came further restrictions on Japanese in the westernmost province of B. C. Recent events in the Far East again brought public wrath against first and second generation Japanese.

It must be brought home to [illegible] in general how unfair and [illegible] wise it is to cast blame from [illegible] of international events on [illegible] as alien residents. It has [illegible] race is permanent—but that [illegible] or allegiance can be changed. It is [illegible] necessary that the two should [illegible] gether. The Nisei are more Canadian than most Canadians realize, but if the [illegible] aries of international events continue to exert a vital influence on the public's attitude toward the Nisei [illegible] the Nisei must strive constantly [illegible] tically to become the type of men and women that Canada might [illegible] in times of crisis.

ONE phase of the present gigantic struggle in Europe is of special significance to the Nisei. On the outcome of this war depends to a large extent the future of all minority groups in the world. The ruthless totalitarianism of Germany, Russia and Italy has no respect for the rights or feelings of individuals, much less of racial or economic minorities. Great changes are going on in the world today and it is perhaps not too premature or unreasonable to venture to predict that the resurgence of the democratic ideals of the rights of peoples will bring with it a more tolerant view of all racial minorities, including the Oriental in British Columbia.

TO summarize then, we have seen that the destiny of the Nisei is intimately bound up with considerations of race, economic prosperity, domestic politics and international politics. There must be constant effort on the part of occidental and oriental Canadians to assist in modifying or eliminating the harmful effects of those controlling factors upon the life of the second generation until such a time when the ideal of complete political assimilation should be realized.

Mary Kato
A.T.C.M., L.R.S.M.
Teacher of Piano
1234 W. 6th BA. 3979-Y

Mrs. Tomi Tonogai
Principal
Ryubikai
433 Alexander HI. 5229-L

College Cleaners
Mrs. Y. Nakamoto
2208 Granville BA. 0309

Empress Studios
214 Powell MA. 5634

With the Compliments of the
B. C. Fir Aiyukai
161 West Sixth Ave. Vancouver, B. C.

With the Compliments of
Stanley Park Shipyards Limited
1969 West Georgia Street TRinity 4702

Compliments
G. Nakayama
General Broker
TRinity 0394
235 Powell Street

Compliments
Komura Bros. Limited
General Merchants
Importers, Exporters
TRinity 0092
269 Powell Street

M. Yanagisawa and Son
Agent
Singer Sewing Machine Company
1766 Franklin HI. 5978-R

Yoshino
362 Alexander TR. 0723

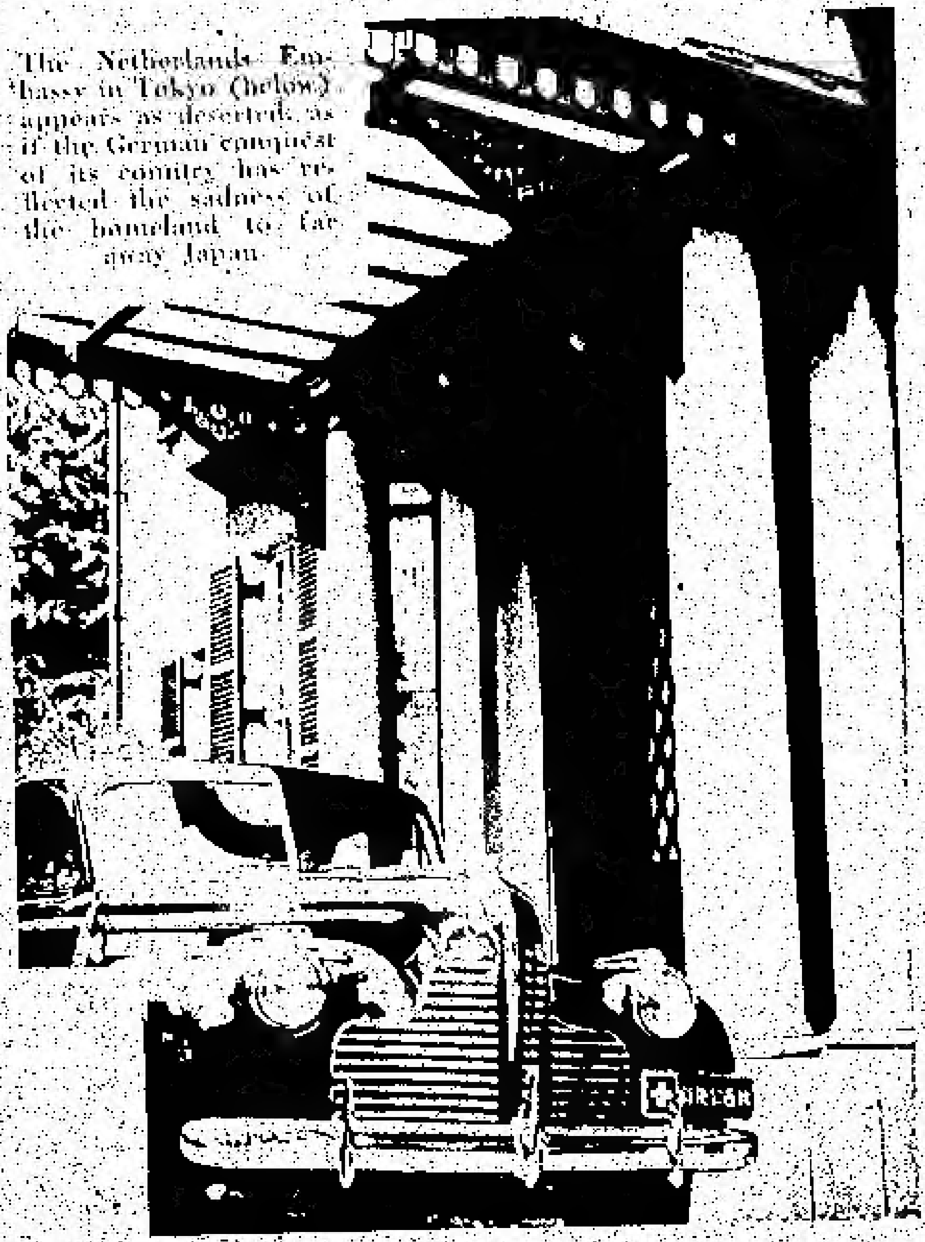
S. R. Bell Funeral Home Ltd.
A Complete and Courteous Service
1235 East Hastings Highland 0015

With the Compliments of the
Vancouver Lodging House Association
234 Powell St.
Vancouver, B. C.

L[illegible]NS CLICKS CANDIDLY IN JAPAN

At the 10th annual dinner of the Japan-Turkey Society in Tokyo, Prince Takamatsu, second brother of Emperor Hirohito, and his Princess, at the head of the table (below) honored the occasion.

The Netherlands Embassy in Tokyo (below) appears as deserted as if the German conquest of its country has reflected the sadness of the homeland to far away Japan.



Tea for tomorrow. These Miwata High School girls (below) go to the fields one day a week to pick tea leaves. It's all part of their practical training in Japan.

In memory of the Great Admiral—Heihachiro Togo—famed hero of the Russo-Japanese War, the beautiful shrine above recently was opened for public worship in Tokyo at ceremonies in which His Imperial Majesty, the Emperor, took part.

Joseph C. Grew (below left) greeted the Philippines High Commissioner and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre on their arrival recently in Tokyo.

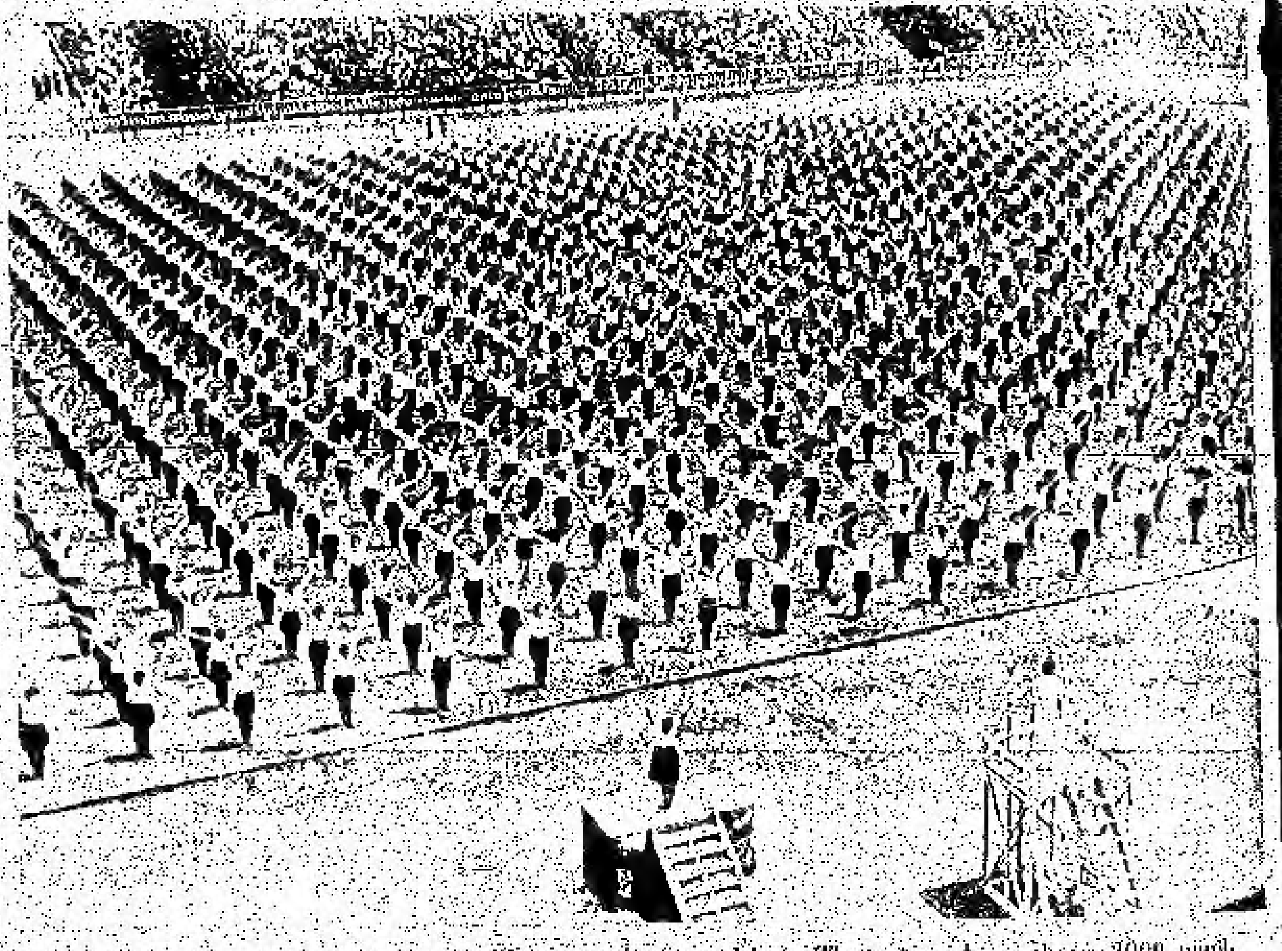
As Jiro Takase, third secretary of the Japanese Embassy in Brussels, successfully carried important documents through the Belgian battle front, his family (below) was cheered by word of his safety.

They're in the army now—these boys and girls (below) who are shown entering a military barracks to rough it for a time and learn at first hand just how the soldiers live in Japan.

JAPAN'S ATHLETES HAVE INNING

Chanticleer in all his magnificence! Long-tailed roosters, like that above, one of the rare birds of the world, whose flowing tail measures ten feet, are the pride of Tosa Prefecture in Japan. That fellow preening himself recently was exhibited with others in Tokyo.

Sumo wrestlers, (lick...) led by Grand Champion ...tabayama, recently visited the Meiji Shrine in Tokyo to pay their respects after the annual tournament.



Beauty, rythm, precision. The scene above shows 2000 pupils of girls' schools in an athletic drill in the outer garden of the Meiji Shrine. About 20,000 young men and women participated under the auspices of the newspaper Asahi.

Physical perfection in action. The expert athletes above from the Shimbashi Railway Station in a preview of exercises for Japan's National Health Week, were chosen as gymnastic instructors in Tokyo.

Strolling through a beautiful park in Peking, China, the two young ladies below, pause to admire the beautiful wisteria blossoms. All is serene and there is nothing to indicate hostilities not so long ago.

They'll tell you all about it. Left to right below are Yokomitsu, Kishida, Nakano, Hayashi and Kume, outstanding writers of Japan, aboard a train for China to report on what they find there.

Trans-Pacific Trade Prospects Arise Out Of War Conditions

By Kanesake C. Shimose

GREAT stress has often been laid on the possibilities of Canadian trans-Pacific trade, and the mutual benefits to be gained by the Dominion and the Orient through the further exchange of products produced at the lowest comparative cost in the different countries. Up to the present the greater part of Pacific trade has been with Japan, Canadian exports in the peak year [illegible] amounting to more than forty millions.)

Since the low ebb of the depression years, the volume of this trade has again gradually increased, Canadian exports to Japan jumping from $20,770,000 in 1937 to $28,167,000 in 1938 despite the many reports of economic strain in Japan arising from the Sino-Japanese war. Imports in the same year totalled $4,864,000.

The war in the Far East, however, undoubtedly impeded an even more rapid growth in the volume of trade up to pre-depression levels, and it is interesting to speculate upon the probable effect of the European war upon the volume and direction of Canada's trans-Pacific trade.

Principle of Exchange

BASICALLY, of course, the exchange of products between highly industrialized countries such as Japan, poor in natural resources but with the labour power for intensive industrialization, and Canada, of which the reverse is true, is a wholly sound and economic exchange which ought to develop of its own accord along natural lines. The more significant items entering into the flow of goods in either direction illustrate this fact. Canada's exports are largely products of its forests, farms, and mines. Japan's exports are largely products of its textile factories, its advancing chemical industries, and its small-scale manufacturing and products of peculiar Japanese nature such as tea and oranges.

Despite the unsettled conditions in the Orient during the past three years, Japanese purchases of Canadian products have shown a marked increase. It is reasonable to expect that the period of reconstruction in Eastern Asia will stimulate this demand even more strongly, not only for materials needed for construction purposes, but also for consumption goods, especially food products. The recent settlement of the Tientsin silver issue between Japanese and British, which opened up a market for Canadian wheat, is an indication of the possibilities in this direction. And faced with the loss of markets in Europe for large quantities of her agricultural products, such as wheat, fish, and fruit, Canada must look to other consuming markets if these basic industries are to continue at profitable levels. The Orient today is perhaps the most logical of such markets.

War Needs Today

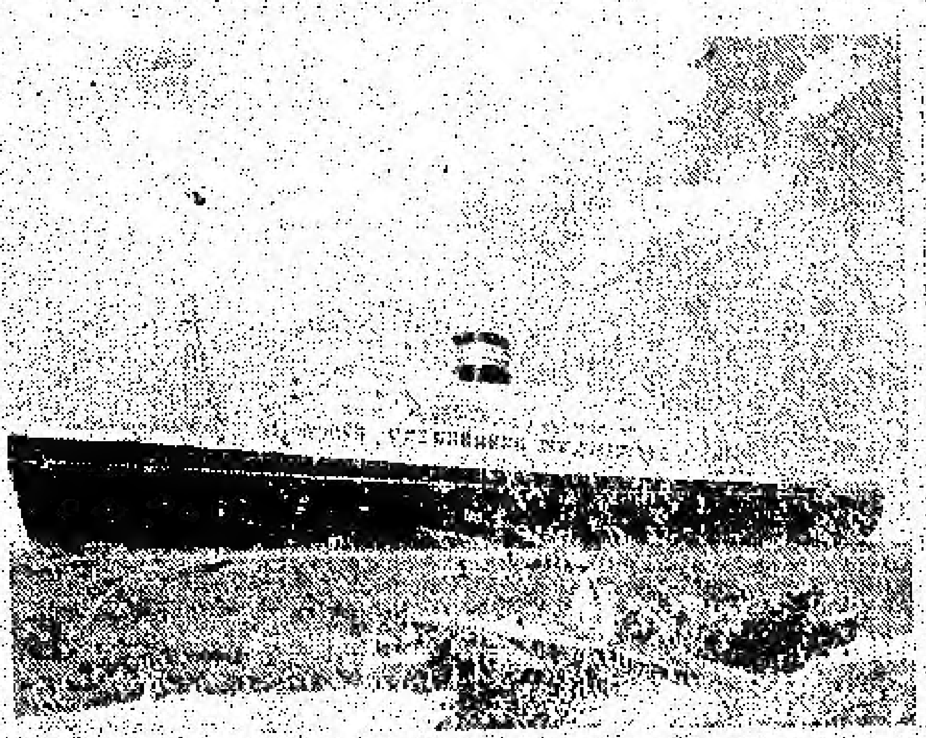
IT is the loss of normal demand which constitutes the most perplexing question in Canada's foreign trade today. No longer are there sheltered markets for Canadian primary products in Great Britain, or markets in France, the Scandinavian countries or the Low countries. These markets, indeed, have been wiped out, and in their place has arisen a vital and pressing need for materials of war.

Canadian industry today, limited as it has been, must be transformed to meet this vital demand of war supplies. Into meeting this need, the manufacturing resources of the country must be diverted, and their products must be obtained from other sources. Since much of Canadian manufacturing industry has been engaged in the production of consumption goods, rather than heavy machinery and capital goods, the normal demand for such products may well lead to increased imports from Japan.

The loss of foreign sources of supply for similar goods will have the same effect of creating a demand for such goods from Japan, in exactly the same manner that Japan has been forced to rely upon Canada for supplies of pulp through the disruption of the Scandinavian industry.

THE New World and the Far East are untouched as yet by the havoc of war, and there is little possibility that the destruction ravaging Europe today will spread to these areas. Under these conditions, the New World must become the source of unending streams of supplies, without which a British victory will be impossible. Through the most efficient gearing of our industries both in Canada and the United States to meet the tremendous cost of waging war, the democracies of the New World can contribute to the salvation of the democracies of the old. And it is wholly logical and natural that the growing importance of the Far East in world economy should be linked in with this program in Canada and the U.S. for the most efficient and rapid production of essential supplies.

That Canada, at least, is taking notice of this situation, may be suggested in the recent appointment of a Canadian consul in Tokyo, the first consul to be appointed by the Canadian Government.



Courtesy Vancouver Sun.

IT'S a far cry from the days when trans-Pacific liners used to take nearly a month to cross the Ocean to Vancouver. Today the new luxury liners of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha bring the two continents within ten days of each other. The Yawata Maru, 17,200-ton speed queen, the latest addition to the merchant fleet of the NYK, will visit the Port of Vancouver on September 10 on her maiden voyage.

"Japan"

(Continued from Page 3)

tion, while we in Canada approach our 73rd, with the ideal of attaining unity. That unity is one of Japan's fundamental traditions. Says a modern Japanese writer:

"Because the people of Japan, during the long unfolding of history, have ever regarded their country to be 'the land from which the sun rises,' and have believed the Emperor to be divine and they themselves to be descended from the gods, they have zealously trod the path of righteousness and, with the Sovereign and the subjects inseparably united into one, have constructed the Japanese nation as it is today."

In Commemoration of
the Founding of Two Nations

K. Takahashi and Co., Ltd.
Lumber and Logs
615 West Hastings SEymour 8198

Whether You
TRAVEL
OR SHIP
Think N.Y.K. first!
"One of the
World's great
Steamship lines"
N.Y.K. JAPAN MAIL LINE
B. W. GREER & SON, LTD., General Agents
Bank of Nova Scotia Bldg., Vancouver, B.C.

Compliments of
Cameron Lake
Logging Co.
711 Pacific Building
TRinity 2746

Compliments of
Richmond
Trading
Company
SEymour 0763
396 Powell Street

With the Compliments of
E. Kagetsu and Company
Importers and Exporters
335 Princess Avenue HIghland 0145

The Nikko Co
Importers and Exporters
Wholesale Brokers
543 Granville St. Vancouver, B. C.

With the Compliments of

Powell Bakery
342 Powell TR. 5531

Kiyo Mizuno
341 Powell TR. 2258

Shiomi Confectionery
395 Powell TR. 4785-L

Kato Shoe Store
338 Powell SE. 8619

Nabata Shoe Store
356 Powell TR. 4477-L

Safety Garage
211 Powell TR. 5574

Tanacar Garage
575 Gore MA. 1029

Cordova Grocery
790 Cordova St. HI. 3160

S. Nishizawa
208 Alexander St., TR. 5566

Powell Book Shop
201 Powell Vancouver, B.C.

Akiyama Hardware
368 Powell TR. 0237

B. C. Hardware
208 Main TR. 5536

Main Clothing Shop
301 Main SE. 4025

Second Generation -- In Farm and Forest

The Farmer and World War II

By "Rusticanus"

THE outbreak of hostilities in Europe has had unexpected repercussions on many phases of general business in Canada. Agriculture in its many branches has been seriously affected. Wheat, the largest single item of Canadian farm products, has been steadily declining in price. Hogs and hog products have also shown a decline although beef, especially during the last few weeks, has taken a definite rise.

To get closer to home, returns from strawberries have not come up to expectations. Up until recently the future appeared rosy for the growers with prospects of a good crop and a fair price. The British market was prepared to absorb all our processed (sulphur dioxide) berries at a very attractive rate, which it had been getting from the Netherlands before the war. To meet this demand, fruit canneries were outbidding each other for large quantities of the crop.

The surrender of Belgium seemed to mark the turning point in British business. Despite desperate negotiations, fruit companies in B. C. were told that for the time being at least, Britain could not take this product. In Vancouver prices crumbled.

The manufacturers were offering 4½c. After days of heart-breaking deliberations, the price was set at 5c. Crated berries for local consumption as well as for Eastern markets however have shown a slight rise towards the end of the season owing to the natural decline in volume.

ANOTHER example is the egg business. The market value of eggs produced in the Fraser Valley has fluctuated up and down in recent months, due in main to the unsteady British market. Whenever there is a constant surplus, unless some legislative machinery is provided, the price of eggs on the local market is governed by the price on the world market, depending to some extent on the nature of the article.

The Fraser Valley appears to be in the unhappy position of producing too many eggs for local use and yet not quite enough to maintain a steady, reliable supply for an important market such as Great Britain. The situation at the moment seems to be that Great Britain will take all our surplus at their price, provided that ships are available. The tens of thousands cases of eggs in the stores now apparently must be sold at less than cost, the stores taking the loss.

In attempting to forsee the future in local agriculture, anyone's guess is as good as another's as so many factors are involved. Indications are that refugees in large numbers will most likely be brought into the country. Then there is the possibility that the British market may be drastically curtailed from unrestricted submarine warfare. The war may last two years, perhaps ten. The States may or may not become actively involved. There is an inevitable tie-up between the future progress of the war and of agriculture as well as industry in general. To study the latter one must consider the former as well.

THIS is the way I see it. The Nazis will attempt a complete blockade of Great Britain by sea and by air. It seems to me that an actual invasion of England itself by Nazi forces is remote, though no doubt the islands will be severely and incessantly bombed from the air and shelled from across the Channel. If she can hold out until appreciable amount of material help from abroad can be got to her, and I believe she can, that will be another turning point.

Those agricultural products in which we are basically interested—strawberries and poultry products—have been supplied in the greatest part by Denmark, Holland, Norway and Poland. All of these sources of supply have been cut off and we are in a position to take advantage of the situation.

During this busy period of preparation and construction, agricultural as well as all industrial conditions should be materially improved.

Lumber Camp Today—Town of Tomorrow

By "Tallyman"

WHEN I think of it, I have to admit that I should be able to write something about the Japanese Canadians in the lumber industry. I was raised and have spent most of my life in a district which boasted of the first sawmill in British Columbia, possesses at present several of the largest mills now operating, and which looks forward to another quarter-century or more of logging, lumbering, and paper making. Sawmills, logging trains, and forest fires formed the background of my childhood. Naturally, when schooling ended, I turned to the mills for my living. I am now in my fourteenth year, and I should not care to trade my job with one in any other industry, if steady wages and good working conditions were all that mattered to a man.

AS far as I know the "genus Nisei" began entering the lumber industry in appreciable numbers around the middle twenties—which is a hell of a long time ago. Most of those now in it are just what their elders were—unskilled labourers, with a few skilled craftsmen scattered here and there—graders, tallymen, mechanics, etc. The really good positions are not theirs, partly because they lack proper connections ("pull" or "push") and partly because they (the Niseis) have not been at it long enough.

Wages are fairly good now, although differentials do exist in many plants. Considering that in the warm coastal regions, the mills run 12 months a year, the returns to the men are probably higher and steadier than in most other large industries.

Such being the case, the Nisei lumber workers are a fairly contented lot, merely asking for steady employment at fair wages. Many of the older ones have settled down and have homes and families. They form a part of many of our coast communities and contribute not a little to their life, varied or limited as the case may be.

MANY of the Niseis still live in camps or Japanese boarding houses principally for the season that other accommodation is not convenient. They, of course, get along much better with their fellow workers, than did their elders. They co-operate with them in mutual benefit schemes, and so forth. In the community they join in allied celebrations and charity drives.

Much remains to be done towards bringing the races closer together, but, at least, it cannot now be said that the Niseis send all their money out of the country and contribute nothing to the welfare of the community in which they live.

The Niseis have their own groups, or those of their elders. They are doing excellent work in improving relations between the races by helping the public schools, participating with other organizations on patriotic occasions, contributing to charity, and so on. And yet, at the same time, much of their energy is wasted in ineffectual and unnecessary projects, embarked upon for more or less sentimental considerations, rather than common-sense.

TAKING a dispassionate view of the Niseis' place in lumbering, one cannot see how the small percentage they represent of the total number of workers could contribute much to the industry itself. Labourers are everywhere—always a quantitative factor. But nevertheless a very real and vital factor in the development of a Canadian nation, and it is not too much to say that the Niseis are helping to build a new and more settled country out of the wilderness—giving of their brawn, brains, and character in the necessary pioneering work of turning lumber camps of today into the towns and cities of tomorrow.

Let it be noted that after this war, there will be an economic reshuffling—an economic revolution, if you will. And once the tide has turned in our favour, then there should be no doubt of better market conditions.

T. Baba
875 Columbia Street
New Westminster, B. C.

Miss K. Ohashi
139 E. Columbia Street
New Westminster, B. C.

Hayashiya
362 Powell TR. 3700

Roy S. Yamaguchi
543 Front Street
New Westminster, B. C.

Hifumi
Sukiyaki
353 Powell SE. 1225

Compliments of
C. Hasegawa
616 Ewen Avenue
New Westminster, B. C.

Kintoki
187 Main TR. 0590-R

With the Compliments of
Nishijima Men's Wear
31—8th Street New Westminster, B. C.

In Commemoration of the Founding of Two Nations
M. Nishiguchi Co. Ltd.
General Store
Importers and Exporters
Phone N. W. 1161, 1885
837-839 Columbia New Westminster, B. C.

The Nisei's Business Assets

IS it possible for the second generation Japanese in business to capitalize on his racial background, and thus overcome some of the handicaps which in fact have actually sprung from that background? We have laid great stress upon the restrictions which are imposed upon the Nisei because he is of foreign extraction, but little has been said of the advantages which his background actually gives him in making his way in the competitive world of today.

Actually, in the field of services and allied businesses, the Japanese have won an almost reluctant admiration from customers of every type and hue. But how does he survive in the face of ruthless competition from large and powerful business institutions, department stores, or chain stores? The corner grocery, the tiny dry-cleaning shop, the neat little dressmaking shop—all have a quality that their larger competitors can never acquire to the same degree—the personal element so lacking in this day of mechanical shopping.

Commenting upon the expansion in commercial activity among the Japanese in the province, a trained economist noted that it was the natural outcome of restrictions imposed in other occupations; and that the direct linkage with the price system afforded at least a means of subsistence. But this does not explain why this expansion should have reached such proportions, or the success which a group, handicapped by a different racial and cultural background, should have won. The answer, then, must lie in the native ability and energy of the people themselves.

THE corner grocery man or the filling station operator is an unschooled psychologist. He reads people like a daily paper, and deftly adapts himself and his wares to each particular customer. Sometimes, in fact, as has often happened in the City of Vancouver, he has developed an instinctive feeling for police informers, or more familiarly, "stool pigeons." It is a far from uncommon experience for a Japanese grocer to be approached on a Wednesday afternoon holiday or Sunday, and asked to sell groceries illegally. Usually he will refuse, but when urged repeatedly to oblige a "customer," he may consent to sell a quarter pound of butter. Whereupon, as soon as the sale is completed, and the "customer" departs, an officer of the law will enter, take the proprietor's name and address, and within a short time a "blue paper" or summons for infraction of the city by-law arrives. One particular case received considerable publicity because the informers concerned were respectable city aldermen.

BUT apart from the application of psychology to his customers, probably the greatest asset the average Japanese merchant possesses is his own sense of independent responsibility, which impells him to set and maintain the highest possible standards for his own product or workmanship. The extra care applied in every detail of business accompanied by genuine courtesy and a desire to please win friends and customers, and pays its own dividends.

This reputation of service, workmanship and courtesy is one that the Nisei must maintain. They have given every evidence of intelligence in school years, as well as of the ability to master knowledge of the English language ought to aid them not merely in preserving the fields first exploited by their fathers, but even to avail them-
as well as to branch into others.

Photo by Jo Seko.

Twenty-five years ago, ironing day spelled "drudgery day" for the women folk. Using flat irons which had to be heated on a blazing stove to get the proper results, they literally had to slave in order to get their day's work done, not to mention the herculean task of pressing their husband's and sons' suits.

Today, however, the arduous and painstaking task of pressing clothes has become a thing of the past. For efficient and hard-working Japanese Canadians have done much to make women's lives easier by developing the cleaning and pressing business to a highly modernized trade, using their inherited skill for neat and careful work to the utmost. Flat irons have become a rarity in their establishments; pressing is done neatly and efficiently with up-to-date steam equipment as pictured in the above scene.

THERE is still further opportunity for those who have cultivated a striking personality in specialty shops of all kinds. If the Chinese have given us novel eating places in which chop-suey and chow mein are served—eating places from the heart of Japanese town in Vancouver to Times Square in New York—surely the Nisei ought to have faith in their own capacities.

ONE very great psychological advantage which we possess is our outlook upon Canada. In a recent issue of the "Chinese Patriot," a mimeographed bulletin issued by the Victoria Chinese Youth Association, a writer refers to Chinese second generation as "guests in this country." But while their fathers may have considered themselves to be guests, second generation Japanese feel that the country in which they are born is their own, and their future lies here.

This difference in attitude, plus the inheritance of courtesy, manual dexterity, and the experience of having to struggle even as children, will go far in assisting the Nisei to raise themselves to an economic standard as high, if not higher than the average for the country as a whole.

Yes, the Nisei can capitalize on their racial
selves of further opportunities in the same fields
background.

With the Compliments of

Mrs. A. Igashira
578 Powell Street

Jubilee Cleaners
1215 Kingsway

Palace Dressmakers
Y. Nakamura
3917 Main Street

Marubashi Shoten
306 West 5th Avenue

M. Koda
1097 W. Broadway, B. 7500

Uno Shoten
305 West 4th Avenue

K. Gondo
660 Kingsway

Olympia Confectionery
K. Yamanobe
1387 Granville Street

Customers' Grocery
F. Fujino
2242 Granville BA. 2556

Davie Dressmakers
F. Hirano
1063 Davie Street

Master Cleaners
F. G. Mizutani
1760 W. 4th BA. 6538

Maple Leaf Market
K. Tanaka
2085 W. 16th BA. 5109

M. Tsuyuki
2352 W. 4th

Dick's Market
T. Inaba
3291 W. Broadway, BA. 7317

Bonnie Lass Dressmakers
M. Hattori
4343 Dunbar BA. 0539

Olympic Cleaners
Mrs. S. Iwai
3212 Dunbar Street

Pacific Cleaners
K. Shimizu
1006 Seymour Street

Compliments of
West End Cleaners
S. Okuma
1219 Davie SE. 7056

Sunrise Cleaners
Miss Kate Oyama
3446 Dunbar BA. 5175

H. Watanabe
4441 West Tenth Ave.

Kondo Brothers
1801 Main St. FA. 1722

With the Compliments of

Mrs. M. Isezaki
2229 Granville, BA. 3786-L

Mrs. A. Morita
1645 W. Broadway, B. 2339-R

O.K. Cleaners
K. Akiyama
2308 Granville BA. 0718

Circle Cross Cleaners
K. Asano
1815 W. Broadway, BA. 1386

Snow White Cleaners
J. Nakashima
2503 W. Broadway, BA. 7170

Fuji Dressmakers
Mrs. S. Tonegawa
2587 W Broadway, BA 3433R

T. Yamamoto
3476 W. Broadway, BA. 7458

John's Confectionery
H. Kobayashi
202 Carrall Street

Togo Tailors
S. Asazuma
2601 W. Broadway, BA. 8220

Two Sisters
Miss A. Goromaru
2904 W. Broadway, BA. 1765

Jack's Cleaners
Y. Okano
3084 W. Broadway, BA. 6717

Lilac Cleaners
Y. Watanabe
4543 Dunbar BA. 8977

R. Kozuki
4201 Main Street

Reverie of a Houseworking Girl

By "Cinderella"

CHIYO slammed the kitchen door with a vengeance and began knocking the pots and pans about. As she poured hot water over the pile of dishes in the sink, her eyes filled with tears of disappointment.

It wasn't that she had been unreasonable either, she thought to herself. She had asked Mrs. Blackston for this evening off six days ago—no, six and a half days, to be exact—and she had said Chiyo could go off. She wouldn't have minded much if she hadn't asked beforehand but . . . She brushed the tears from her eyes, and glanced at the clock. 8:30 p.m.! She'd never get through before 10:30 and then it would be too late.

"Damn!" she exploded, as a thin water glass crumpled in her hand. She hated housework! She hated dishes! She hated everything!

Mrs. Blackston had said to her quite casually after lunch, "Chiyo, we're having eight for dinner. I know I promised you this evening off, but you can go off tomorrow as soon as lunch dishes are done." With that, she had gone on to plan the menu. "And let's have your delicious cocoa roll with whipped cream!" And she went away.

Chiyo hadn't answered. "You can go off tomorrow, just as soon as lunch dishes are done." Resentment welled up within her. She dangled "tomorrow" before Chiyo as if she were coaxing some small child. Chiyo didn't want tomorrow off. She wanted tonight!

And it wasn't just tonight. She remembered other evenings—three evenings every week—when she had to stay with the children. "Davy just loves you!" Chiyo loved children and had fallen for the line, and now, whenever they got in Mrs. Blackston's way, it was, "Go in the kitchen and help Chiyo, darlings!"—and the darlings never failed to invade the kitchen to add an extra egg into the pudding, or fall into the flour bin, or scatter pots and pans all over the floor. And at night, she had to play nursemaid while "she" went out. Often Chiyo wondered whose children they were, hers or Mrs. Blackston's.

THE more Chiyo thought of it, the more the disappointment rankled. She had been here a year now—two years since she graduated from high school. Marcia and she had wanted to become stenographers. She had met Marcia last Thursday on the way to town. Marcia was working in a candy store. Marcia had asked her what she was doing, and she had appeared so sorry for her when she blurted out, "bottle washer." Chiyo had laughed to cover up her mortification, but she remembered that she hadn't been very convincing.

At least Marcia could call her life her own. Perhaps, financially, she was better off than Marcia, who stood behind a candy counter and got $15 a month. But, at least she could count the time after 5:30 her own. She didn't have to ask beforehand for every evening she wanted off; she didn't have to be at the beck and call of fretful children and demanding mistresses ten to eleven hours a day; she didn't have to cram a whole week's leisure in one Thursday afternoon; she didn't have to wait two whole weeks to crowd in everything in one glorious afternoon. No, Marcia was a working girl and Chiyo was a maid. And somehow, even Thursday and Sunday lost their glamour for it meant she had to come back to a sink full of dirty dishes and pans which Mrs. Blackston was too lazy to wash.

No, it wasn't the housework which bothered her. At times it could be fun. It was the superficial attitude of the employer; the long, indefinite hours; the social stigma attached to those who do the dirty work in another woman's home.

Suddenly, "Chiyo! Chiyo!" came a wide-awake voice from upstairs. Chiyo called up: "Go to sleep, Davy, or Chiyo spank!" Then there was a long silence. Chiyo sighed with relief. The child must have been dreaming.

She continued with the pile of silverware at the sink. Then: "Chiyo, Davy hungry. Davy want piece of pie!"

"No, Davy!"

"Yes, Chiyo . . . ," and running to her in his sleepers, his head tousled, he put his two chubby arms around Chiyo's neck, and whispered, "Please."

"Just a tiny piece, Davy," said Chiyo, "and now off to bed before mummy comes!"

* * *

YES, she had learned a lot doing housework. When she had first started, she hadn't the least idea what all the silverware was for, nor how to run a vacuum cleaner, nor what was the best cut of meat. And pies! She remembered her first pie. She had been so anxious to get a job. Thirty dollars was $30.00! So she bluffed her way into a job. "Can you cook?" "Oh sure," she had said. And all had gone on smoothly—with of course, frequent conferences with the cook book—until Mr. Norris decided he would like some rhubarb pie. Rhubarb pie, he must have, made from home-grown rhubarb! And so he had it.

The recipe said: "Cut the rhubarb into small pieces, sprinkle with sugar, and cover with pastry." Chiyo remembered how she thought the rhubarb needed water, and how she thought it should be cooked before covering with pastry. And cook it she did — until rhubarb and water became watery, sickly mixture. Frantically, she had phoned Hanako, and found out that the cook book, not she, had been correct! "Never mind, just add tapioca to the mixture to thicken it—about ¼ cup." So Chiyo added a goodly bit of tapioca. What did the cook book say? "Put in hot oven and bake until rhubarb is tender—about 30 minutes."

When the pie appeared at the table, it was a decided mess — two thick, tough pieces of pastry with a sickly, gluey, brownish mixture between, slowly spreading all over the plate, oozing in all directions like an amoeba.

Mr. Norris had said, "What's this? Japanese pie?" And Chiyo had managed to blurt out, "It's supposed to be pie, but it sort of went wrong," and escaped into the kitchen.

* * *

And the time Art had opened a tin of dog meat for Queenie. Chiyo had been busy with spring cleaning. When dinner-time came around, she recalled Mrs. Norris having said, "The meat for the children is in the Frigidaire." So she had cooked the meat, and fed the children, all except Art, for whom she had saved more than his share. Later, when Art came home and ate before the generous helping of meat, he said, "Say, this ain't meat—it's dog meat for Queenie—I kept it in the Frigidaire." Next morning Mr. Norris had said, "Chiyo, haven't the kids started barking yet?"

Yes, Mr. Norris had been nice. It was too bad he had to take his family to California.

CHIYO glanced at the clock. It was almost 11 p.m. Too late to go out now. She might as well wash her uniform tonight.

Chiyo almost hated herself. She had changed. She had changed from the idealistic girl, who, two years ago, rebelled so strongly at the idea of wearing a uniform. Two years ago, nothing would have induced her to wear a uniform. Mrs. Norris had said: "Chiyo, it's more practical, it'll save your clothes." But she had felt, then—she couldn't explain it exactly . . . but somehow the wearing of a uniform had seemed like the giving of her last vestige of pride and self respect . . . like giving up to the enemy . . . like admitting defeat.

"Chiyo, Davy not sleepy," came a sleepy voice from upstairs. With a sigh Chiyo went to him.

"Chiyo, tell Davy a story."

"No, go to sleep."

"Please" . . . again the chubby arms stole around Chiyo's neck. "Once upon a time" . . . and Chiyo retold the age-old story of Goldilocks. When she came to the end, little Davy sleepily murmured, "Davy love Chiyo." A warmth crept into Chiyo's heart as she looked at his drowsy face. Davy could be naughty, but he treated her as one of them. He didn't know, as yet, the difference between Chiyo and his mummy . . . he didn't know, as yet, that she was a servant in the house.

SHE tiptoed out to phone Minoru. "Hanako couldn't make it tonight, either. How about a date next Thursday?" came his voice over the wire.

It was good to hear his voice. Chiyo was thankful she hadn't spoken to Mrs. Blackston about leaving. If she had left, she'd have had to find work all over again—perhaps in a place worse than the one she had now. And anyway, as soon as she saved enough—then perhaps Minoru would be ready too! With this happy thought close to her heart, she turned out the kitchen light, and went quietly to her room.

S. A. Kobayashi
MASSEUR
3306 West Broadway BAyview 8236

Girls' College Of Practical Arts
PRINCIPAL
MRS. SADA SHINOBU
APPLY FOR PROSPECTUS
302 Alexander TRinity 0283

With the Compliments of the
Academy Of Domestic Arts
PRINCIPAL
MRS. T. MATSUZAKI
1603 Franklin Highland 5140-R

Fuji
Chop Suey
314 Powell TR. 4822

Marietta School
of
Costume Design
909 Dominion Bank Bldg.

Morishita Saihoten
89 Moncton Street
STEVESTON, B. C.

With the Compliments of the
Dressmaking
and Sewing School
MRS. J. KAWANO
259 East Hastings SEymour 0674-R

With the Compliments of
NIPPON SILKS CO.
730 Granville St. MA. 4737
Head Office: 119 Eighth Ave. W., Calgary, Alta.
2121-23—Eleventh Ave., Regina, Sask.
Branch Offices: 10075A Jasper Ave., Edmonton, Alta.
730 Granville St., Vancouver, B. C.
Yard Goods and Hosiery Specialists

A Picture - Bride Comes To Canada

By IRENE UCHIDA

YUKIKO shivered as she drew her [illegible] closer around her and [illegible] the never-ending stretch of [illegible] and sky with skeptical eyes. [illegible] a month had passed since [illegible] day when she had waved a tear[illegible] farewell to her parents and friends [illegible] when the ship had slid all too [illegible]ckly from the harbour, casting a [illegible] of black smoke between her [illegible] the loved faces that grew [illegible]aller and smaller—and the last [illegible] landmark of her homeland [illegible] snow-capped Fujiyama — dipping [illegible] gracefully beyond the blue [illegible]rizon. These symbols of a happy, [illegible] childhood were perhaps lost [illegible] her forever. An unknown future [illegible]aited her in an unknown land.

Would everything be as wonder[illegible] as she had hoped and dreamed? There would be glorious adventure; life would have its moments of hu[illegible] and pathos. It would be a strange world, full of the glamour and romance of the golden west. But would the hardships be overwhelming even for her high-spirited [illegible]?

Leaning on the rail of the grimy [illegible] steamer she recalled those days when as a round-eyed child she had listened entranced to tales of a newly found paradise. Sitting there on the floor with her tiny feet tucked carefully under her, she listened carefully to every detail, her black eyes shining with wonder. Yes, something wonderful had been discovered — a land overflowing with riches and sparkling with adventure.

BUT there were tales of bitter hardships, too, suffered by the first Japanese women seeking their fortune in the land of the white man—hardships offset only by the mysteries of a remote country and the wide open spaces of an unsettled land. For these women it was all work and no play. There were about a dozen men to every woman—a paradise, perhaps, under ordinary circumstances. But for them it meant just that much more work.

She had heard stories too from her girlhood playmate, Natsuko, who had sailed to Canada with her parents years before. Her letters had been very bitter and depressing at times for life on the crude little scow at the water's edge had been dismally frightening. She hated to see her mother working so hard, cooking and washing and scrubbing for all those rough millhands who lived with them. She couldn't understand why so many should live together in their crowded little home, but her mother said they had to earn as much money as they could.

Tearfully Natsuko had written of the heavy buckets of water she had to carry home from the holes dug across the railroad tracks. When the holes were dry, she tramped with her mother along the dusty roads to a central water supply at the sawmill. Her father had no time to help them even with the heaviest household duties.

Even in the spare moments, few as they were, her mother worked to add a few pennies to the slowly growing funds. Time and again Natsuko would awaken in the middle of the night to find her mother sewing clothes by the flickering light of a dirty coal-oil lamp, sewing on her rickety machine and ironing with clumsy heated hand irons—and all for a miserable ten to fifteen cents a garment!

IN every letter Natsuko had warned her never to leave her homeland. Everything, she had said, was so strange and different. She missed her playmates for when she tried to make friends with the Canadian children they couldn't understand her. The food she had to eat had a peculiar taste for there was not a grain of rice nor a drop of shoyu. Even the scenery frightened her, for here nature's rugged haughty grandeur towered over her, so unlike the familiar scenes of her home.

But Natsuko's mother told her that the Japanese never allow their spirit to be broken. They had thrown away their old life and had come to make a place for themselves in a new country. They must bear up without complaints. And even in time Natsuko herself had written in a tone of quiet, patient resignation — for their's was the infinite capacity to bend without breaking.

YEARS had passed and when Natsuko's childish letters had become a thing of the past, the news spread through Japan of the growing demand for women in the new country.

Standing there on the slippery deck, Yukiko drew from her bosom a photograph of a handsome young pioneer. She remembered vividly every detail of that eventful day that changed her whole life, the day that her mother first showed [illegible] picture. Like the other pi[illegible] lacking funds to cross the oc[illegible] search of brides, he had sent [illegible]ture to his parents asking th[illegible] find a bride for him. It was [illegible] of the picture-marriages. Th[illegible] distance marriage with its sp[illegible] suspense and intrigue had ap[illegible] for her imagination. Acting o[illegible]pulse as usual she had accept[illegible] offer.

For her there had been n[illegible] of elaborate ceremonies, no [illegible]tic honeymoon. The marriag[illegible] simply recorded in the city [illegible] and here she was a married w[illegible]

NOW for a moment doubts [illegible] over her. Those heart-br[illegible] tales that the chattering Reik[illegible] recounted to the girls at br[illegible] this morning—were they true? [illegible] had cast a shadow of fear ov[illegible] young picture brides who like Yukiko had placed their future in the hands of chance.

Reiko had told her awed li[illegible] about the pioneers who had [illegible] false pictures of luxury and [illegible] order to induce young girls to [illegible] side. Eager girls seeking the no[illegible] of the white man's pleasures [illegible] to spend only two or three da[illegible] thrills in the cities and then [illegible] themselves to sleep buried in a [illegible] tomb in some wild logging ca[illegible] desolate farm.

Some grizzled old men who [illegible] for helpmates used trickery. I[illegible] of sending pictures of them[illegible] as they were they sent pictur[illegible] their youthful days. The unsu[illegible]ing bride then came over to find the handsome dashing hero o[illegible] dreams but an old rough and [illegible] millhand.

YUKIKO studied again the [illegible]ture she clasped in her [illegible] Would he be as kind and though[illegible]ful as he looked? Would he [illegible] the kind of husband she al[illegible] dreamed of, a husband she w[illegible] always be proud of? Would her life be a shining one of happiness and fortune, or would her tale be counted among the other tragedies? Suddenly all her doubts vanished. Somehow she knew that he would live up to her ideals, that he would be everything she had hoped and dreamed of.

A dark speck of land arose on the eastern horizon. Just a few more hours . . .

Belmont Cleaners
T. Kotani
Quality and Service
201 Abbott St. SE. 6510

Victory Cleaners
Dyeing, Alterations and Repairing
904 Seymour St., MA. 5615

Burrard Cleaners
Repairs and Alterations Our Specialty
500 Burrard St. SE. 3966

Devonshire Grocery
Y. Takata
660 Hornby St. SE. 3306

Templeton Grocery
S. Hashimoto
2179 Hastings Street

Paree Dressmakers
Mrs. M. Tahara
953 Nicola Street

Sunnyhurst Grocery
W. Takahashi
901 Howe Street

Cape Sun Market
Y. Hamade
1102 Commercial Drive

Nanaimo Dressmakers
H. Kutsukake
2503 E. Hastings Street

Smile Cleaners
J. Kumamoto
Fine Workmanship
594 Richards St. SE. 2959

Togo Tailors
S. Inose
All Work Guaranteed
169 W. Pender St., SE. 7962

Bay Cleaners
Cleaning and Dressmaking
788 Denman Street

With the Compliments of

[illegible]herry Beauty Parlour
[illegible] Powell SE. 5322

Star Beauty Shoppe
K. Kitano
322 Main SE. 0855

Snappy Cleaners
520 Howe Street

Strand Cleaners
1124 W. Pender St., SE. 8644

[illegible]ational Cleaners
G. Nishida
1178 Robson Street

Service Cleaners
S. Tomita
1368 W. Pender Street

Mrs. F. Isomura
Dressmaker
[illegible]18 Commercial, HI. 5972-L

Mrs. K. Sumi
Dressmaker
2301 West 41st Avenue

[illegible]arclay Grocery
F. Hirai
1500 Barclay Street

Sam's Grocery
Ed Yasunobu
1955 Commercial Drive

[illegible]zelwood Grocery
M. Imada
[illegible]

A 1 Cleaners
K. Morino
1861 Commercial Drive

[illegible]
T. Aoki
1319 Commercial Drive

[illegible]
625 East 15th Avenue

Main Cleaners
G. Onodera
4334 Main Street

Victoria Dye Works
T. Iwata
632 Victoria Drive

Fairmont Grocery
T. Uwate
2751 Main St. FA. 5889

Commercial Dye Works
K. Hanada
1836 Commercial Drive

Mr.-Mrs. J. F. Horisaki
64 West Broadway

Yamato Cleaners
4069 Main Street

Blyth's Grocery
5993 Main Street

Kanemoto Confection'y
1016 Main St. SE. 6758-L

Lion Valet Cleaners
K. Arai
High Class Work
155 E. Tenth FA. 4462

Mr.-Mrs. S. Yamamoto
2930 Manitoba Street

Swing !

(An Impression of Benny Goodman)

By mark n toyama

One, two
in on the up-beat,
tricky intro
but not much heat,
saxman takes the melody,
muted horns moan a different key,
a third higher the trumpets repeat,
clear clarinet sings out sweet,
drumsticks rap a regular beat,
stock arrangement, slick and neat;

the lead is taken by a swinging slide,
throws away the muted glide.
reaches for a rich low C
swift arpeggio to a dazzling E.
drummer man breaks, flings a
red hot lick,
piano stomps, suddenly kicks
out a half-heard, half-felt
boogie woogie, boogie woogie beat

and the brass men crash with a full brass flare

Sax section starts
sending solid
give it out!
trombones, move
in the groove
bell it out!
clarinet
cascades
cutting
chords
climbs to keen top notes,

final rideout,
send it away!
mad and loud,
swing it out!
clarinet screams up to a feverish pitch
hanging, holding to a torrid screech—

and the blaring brass blast it out,
and the blaring brass beat, blast it out,
and the blaring brass burn, beat, blast it out.

Taishodo
301 Powell Street TRinity 0055

With the Compliments of
Takahara Company
202 Main Street SEymour 6003

In Commemoration of
the Founding of Two Nations
Hajime Suzuki
Complete Scientific
Eyesight Service

377 Powell St. SE. 1185

Poor Vision Is Common Among Nisei

By Hajime Suzuki

[illegible]hough actual statistical ...es into the degree of "eye ...ble" or "refraction" among Nisei have never yet been ...taken, observers are ...d to believe that the per...ge of second generation suf... from sub-normal vision is ...r relatively than among ... Canadians. The very large ...er of Nisels in school and ...e lends credence to this

... a report presented to the ...onal Health Conference in ... (U.S.A.), it was stated that ... per cent of all children ...r 15 have defective vision ...to refractive errors," which ...ly means that out of every ... children, at least three suf... from near-sightedness. ...rvers estimate that among Nisei in urban areas at least, ... percentage probably runs ...igh as forty.

...ar-sightedness or Myopia

...r-sightedness or technically ...pia," is that condition where ...dividual finds it difficult to ...bjects at a distance, though work may be clear and may ...ntinued for hours without ...ll effect. Myopia is neces... inherited, although the ...ncy toward it may be an ...tary trait.

...mally the eye at birth is ...ghted (hyperopic), so that ...e case of near-sighted chil... the eye passes through a ...s of decreasing far-sighted...into increasing near-sighted... Most recent investigations have shown that if children ...iven periodic examinations ...ermine the decrease in hy...ia, action may be taken at ...rly stage to prevent decreas...ar-sightedness changing into ...sing near-sightedness, requiring the permanent use of glasses. In the majority of cases, however, care is given to the eyes only when the myopia or near-sightedness has advanced considerably—too late to repair the damage.

Normal Vision Restored

An interesting case is related by an outstanding investigator of a boy, eleven years old, whose case was caught early enough to restore the eyes to normal. Constant close work in school and in following his hobby of modelling airplanes had made the boy slightly myopic. Since the case was presented just before the school holidays, the consulting optometrist gave the lad a pair of lenses for close work, with the advice to refrain from such work as much as possible and to use the glasses upon all such occasions. Through these measures, a period of eye conditioning was instituted, and within a month's time, the lad's vision was restored.

But while treatment has been effective in cases such as this, it should be remembered that its scope is limited; and the best way to avoid going through life handicapped with poor vision is to avoid it.

Because it is an acquired condition, there are many steps that an individual can take to avoid it. "Strain," the result of various conditions, coupled with excessive close work is the principal cause of myopia. Under the present system of education and economies, excessive close work is necessary, so what we must do is to make things easier and the conditions under which the eye must work more ideal.

Prevent Strain

Optometrically speaking, strain is that condition which causes undue burden on the eyes through environmental conditions, or anatomical defect of the eye, usually resulting in symptoms of headaches, "squinting," "kata-kori," blurring, etc. The only thing to do about anatomical defects is to see your optometrist; but other causes of strain can be remedied by yourself—and should be if you value your eyes at all.

The most common of all faults is the lighting. It is very rare to find a Nisei home, or more specifically his working desk, adequately lighted to cut glare to a minimum and at the same time to have adequate illumination for his work. The light must be so shaded that the individual does not get direct rays from the source into his eyes, and to give an even distribution of light over the entire working surface.

Care must be taken, too, in the distance at which one works. The ideal distance for working at near is between 13 to 16 inches, varying on the individual's stature. In any case never closer than 12 inches. This distance factor is especially important in young children. Because the average chair and table is made for mature adults, the young child working, say, at the kitchen table, will have the work brought up to his face much closer than necessary, causing a habit which eventually leads to near-sightedness.

It is a very old saw, but nevertheless very true that "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Particularly is it true in the care of man's most priceless sense—his eyesight.

Montreal Life
Insurance Co.
S. I. Uyegama
2784 W. 4th BA. 9097

East and West

Hear the stars sing to the sea,
Hear the true hearts speak to true hearts!
There's no south, there's no ...
When brave men meet togethe...
Let the East greet the West
There's a pledge of love,
When true men sing together.

We hold by arms the ... oceans,
We two guard the world in ... East and the West;
We hear the same song of ... same stars,
The same prayer we speak ... the same sky,
The same sea of ... through.
Here the true men meet together—
Let the East greet the West
Let the West greet the East.

—*Yone Noguchi, in the Report ... the Sixth America-Japan Student Conference.*

MRS. K. KUTSUKAKE
Frieda Beauty Shoppe
684 E. Hastings HI. 5606

MARY S. HAMAGAKI
A.T.C.M.
Teacher of Piano
2112 Pandora HI. 1013-L

Compliments of
MARY NAKA
A.T.C.M.
Piano Teacher
191 Main TR. 0590-L

With the Compliments of

K. GOTO
Monarch Life Assurance Company
470 Granville Street SEymour 4730

S. NAKANO
Sun Life Assurance Company
300 East Cordova TRinity 5559

EDWARD T. OUCHI
Dominion Life Assurance Company
1831 Marine Building SEymour 9330

S. SHINOBU, C.L.U.
Manufacturers Life Assurance Company
302 Alexander Street TRinity 0283

G. YADA
Crown Life Assurance Company
822 Rogers Building TRinity 5101

The Parting of the Way

By "KAYE"

THE cool friendly breeze softly caressed my warm cheeks as I stood at the upstairs back window; one of my favourite spots after a busy day . . . beyond our beautiful, ever-changing mountains, the calm green of the Inlet, with the occasional twinkling ferry lights dotting here and there, the familiar outline of Stanley Park, the faint string of soft yellow lights, reflecting across the water, the Lions bridge . . . Here I stood, to be alone—a habit of mine, in a sense to receive comfort, strength to uplift my downcast thoughts. As usual, I stood for a while deeply entranced by the colourful evening sunset as it slowly faded and blended with the descending evening shadows . . . yonder the bright prick, the first star tonight and then I softly repeated my wish, the same wish since I was twelve . . .

. . . pitter-patter of running feet, Emmie must be home from her Japanese School class . . . I called down to tell her that her supper was in the oven and to call if she needed me.

Once again I tried to drift back to that blissful state of just a minute before, and tried to piece together all my shattered thoughts, but it was not quite the same; my quiet time was over for this evening.

A piercing whip-poor-will whistle was heard from the lane; Audrey must have something extra special to tell Emmie; a second later, Emmie's answering whistle was heard from below and "Be right out in a second." I couldn't help but smile: whenever I hear that special call of theirs, I shake with laughter. How they practiced day and night before they mastered the art of whistling like a whip-poor-will . . . It must be something special for Audrey seldom paces back and forth impatiently. I didn't mean to listen, but I did:

"Well, at last you're home from Japanese School, I could hardly wait for you . . . let's sit here under the apple tree, I like to feel the breeze and the scenery from here is grand . . . no one will disturb us, will they?"

"Oh, Audrey, hurry up, out with it, you make me feel so jumpy . . ."

"Well, we're moving . . . ."

"Moving? Oh, Audrey, where? . . ."

"You know, Emmie, I told you a long time ago that dad and mom were planning to build a new home out University Hill after daddy gets a promotion and when Carol is ready to enter U.B.C. so he'll meet the right people and everything . . . Well, I'm so thrilled, everything is turning out just as we planned."

Silence . . .

"What's the matter, aren't you glad for me . . . ."

"Of course I am, but I'll miss you, we won't be able to share secrets any more."

"That's right too, I've been so excited I forgot all about us . . . but then, after all it isn't as if I'm going to another country or anything, though I really won't be able to whistle for you any more . . . ."

"No, it won't be the same ever . . . ."

A long silence. Just as I was thinking, they must have been thinking the same thoughts; all the grand times they had together since babyhood, and they were almost fifteen now . . . starting school together, sharing all their secrets, sleeping at each other's home; the awful week when Emmie was terribly sick with pneumonia . . . Audrey never left the doorsteps until she was sure that Emmie was on the road to recovery . . . the hikes, the picnics, birthdays, their occasional spats, but then one or the other always felt sorry and soon they would make up . . . these and many other things flashed across my mind . . . out of the blue, something would have to happen and break up this beautiful friendship . . .

I felt a deep pain in my heart, for Emmie . . . she too, would be going through all that I had to go through, when Jean and I came to our parting of the way . . . Jean hadn't moved away, no, she still lives on the next block . . . and we do meet occasionally . . . but we feel so very awkward, somehow guilty. She always sends me Christmas and birthday gifts but it isn't and never will be quite the same as the days when we were just like Emmie and Audrey . . .

It was on such an evening as this when Jean and I had our last intimate chat, about two years ago now, and whenever I think of it, it hurts me just as though it happened yesterday.

NO, Jean didn't move away, but it was just after we graduated from High, the night after we went to the graduation banquet; we were so terribly happy, our first party dresses and receiving the diploma and all . . . and then this had to happen . . . I knew Jean had a boy friend, a boy her brother knew at Varsity, a nice young chap but he didn't seem to like the idea of Jean spending so much time with me . . . whenever Jean went anywhere with him she always asked if I couldn't go along too; well, three is a crowd and since I didn't have a boy friend, gradually it came to the point when she either had to give up our friendship or Jerry . . . well it had to be me.

I always felt that Audrey and Emmie's friendship was too good to last, and the break would come . . . but it happened sooner than I expected . . . of course the break wouldn't be sudden but gradually it will come . . . Audrey will have many, many friends for she is such a lovely girl, she'll go to Varsity and then, perhaps, get married to some nice man . . . But Emmie, her future is so insecure . . . a future that's always looking forward to a tomorrow that may never come; a tomorrow when she may have the things Audrey will have . . . She's set her heart on becoming a teacher but I and the family are so doubtful and we haven't the heart to discourage her . . . she'll either become awfully bookish and stay at home or either she'll have to turn to the girls of her nationality to find some sort of companionship . . . The noise of shuffling suddenly brought me back . . . it was rather late and Audrey was just saying "Good night, see you tomorrow, we have a whole week yet before I go away, we'll make the most of it."

IT must have been an hour later that Emmie's soft, slow tread was heard on the stairs . . . she stood quietly at the door for a long while, with a sad, lonely face . . . she lifted her tear-streaked face to mine and slowly asked, as if to make sure: "She won't forget me, will she? She promised to write almost every week; I know it's so silly to cry over it . . . but I'll miss her so . . . ."

"Of course, she won't forget you, Emmie," I turned my face away and looked far beyond so she might not see the tears that were on the verge of spilling . . . she somehow sensed that the parting of their way had come . . .

I silently prayed to the peaceful night, "Must we always come to the parting of the way? Must we always work toward an unseen goal? Must we always walk on the harder road? Please, some day, help us to travel with our Canadian friends . . . not to go our different ways; youth, life and happiness are just before us . . . ."

SONG FOR A PENNY

Sing to me, speak to me,
Deep summer night,
Let shadows enfold me
In softest delight . . .
Let me drink from thy fountain
Life's visions anew,
For sweet were the dreams
I dreamed with you!

Too much of the world
Has blinded my sight,
Sing as you used to
Dear songs of delight . . .
Make me a child again,
Tuck me in far
'Neath a coverlet of pines
Interlaced with a star!

Once I lay in your arms,
O deep summer night,
Soft-sighed the wind,
The moon was bright . . .
I saw you hanging stars
In among the trees,
And black and silver shadows
Trembled on the seas!

You gave me a star,
Clear cut and bright,
And in my heart
Welled tenderness and delight . . .
There was laughter back of dreaming,
Hope behind a tear,
I lived and loved, O deeply,
My heart was then sincere!

I have travelled far,
O deep summer night,
To thee a wanderer
Returns tonight . . .
So sing to me, speak to me
Once again, summer night,
Let shadows enfold me
In softest delight!

With the Compliments of the
Japan and Canada
Trust Savings Company
398 Powell Street Vancouver, B. C.

Compliments of
S. Onizuka
Fine Tailoring
1847 Main FA. 0873

In Commemoration of
the Founding of Two Nations
MODISTE FASHION SHOP
450 Granville St. SE. 4941
VANCOUVER, B. C.

In Commemoration of
the Founding of Two Nations
Powell Lumber and Fuel Co. Ltd.
1355 Powell Street Highland 4567

With the
Compliments of
Diamond
Cleaners
K. Yano
2163 E. Hastings HI. 0687

In Commemoration
of Dominion Day in Canada
YAMATO SILKS
460 Granville St. SE. 8832
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Japanese - Canadians Have Fought Against Injustice In Fishing

It is a well-known fact that the Japanese have been very closely connected with the development of fishing in B. C. since the very beginning of this basic industry. Tradition has it that as early as 1887, a Japanese fisherman, an ex-carpenter, returned to his home in Japan, and persuaded many of his countrymen to come out with him to share in the great fisheries of the Fraser. For twenty years these Japanese fishermen enjoyed comparative peace and prosperity, together with other fishermen. But this security was soon disturbed as the economic competition within the fishing industry itself soon gave way to a violent agitation against the Japanese which has gone on until this very day.

Policy of Restriction

The first Great War was a temporary respite for Japanese Canadian fishermen, but after the war the Dominion Government, in response to a renewed outburst of agitation, embarked on a policy of "gradual elimination" of the Japanese fishermen. In 1922, the British Columbia Fisheries Commission, after having assumed that the Department of Fisheries had decided on a program to reduce "Oriental licences," and after carrying on hearings among Occidental and Indian fishermen, recommended that the number of all licences except trolling licences issued to other than "White British subjects and Indians in 1923 be forty percent less than the number issued in 1922. The Commission recommended further that an additional cut of 15 percent be made in 1925, and that as between the Japanese fishermen, preference should be shown for Japanese who served overseas during the world war.

Acting upon these recommendations, in 1923 the Department reduced the number of gill-net licences issued to Japanese by 40 per cent, on the grounds that "the gradual elimination of the Oriental from the fisheries of the province is primarily for the purpose of providing greater encouragement to white men and Canadian Indians to take up fishing for a living." Although this plan did not completely meet with its objective, there were further reductions in gill-net as well as in other classes of commercial fishing in B. C. in 1925 and in 1927.

Privy Council Decision

When it became apparent to the Japanese fishermen that the ultimate object of the Government was to exclude the Japanese entirely from the fishing industry in B. C., the Japanese fishermen appealed to the courts. The question was whether the existing legislation gave the Minister of Fisheries any right to refuse a fishing licence to a qualified British subject. The case ultimately reached the Privy Council, which, in October, 1929, decided in favour of the Japanese.

But the effect of this hard won victory was brought almost to nought when the Dominion Government in 1929 enacted that "The Minister (of Fisheries) may, in his absolute discretion, wherever the exclusive right of fishing does not already exist by law, issue or authorize to be issued, leases and licences for fisheries and fishing, wheresoever situated or carried on." There has, however, been no further reduction in the number of gill net licences to Japanese Canadians. It is, however, upon this particular legislation that the whole future of Japanese in the fishing industry depends.

"BOAT PULLERS"

In 1938 the Government again embarked on a "de facto" restriction of Japanese Canadians in the fishing industry through a move to abolish all "Boat Pullers" licences. This was undertaken in response to apparent pressure from White fishermen, who took advantage of public feeling and the war to reduce the strain of competition. The truth was that "Boat Pullers" or helpers' licences were used almost if not entirely exclusively by Japanese, since the number of main gill net licences issued to them was restricted. The result was that the number of Japanese helpers permitted in the industry was reduced in 1938 and again in 1939. There was no reduction this year, but the matter is still far from settled.

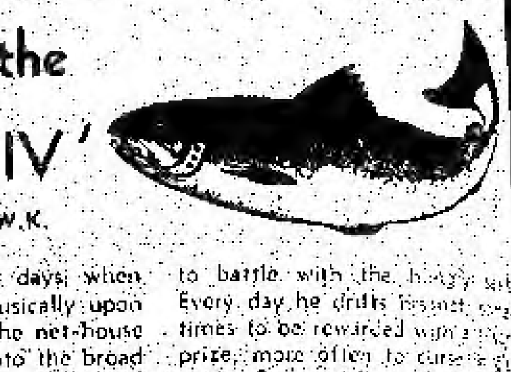
UNFORTUNATE RESULTS

The result of this policy of restriction and elimination has been two-fold. Under the regulations now in effect, Japanese Canadian fishermen cannot move from one district to another (there are three principal districts) as the fishing season advances. This has seriously weakened the bargaining power of Japanese fishermen in their attempts to negotiate prices, because they are often forced to fish at "cannery prices" for fear of losing the whole year's fishing, unable as they are, to follow the school of salmon from one district to another.

PERPETUATE MINORITY

But the second result of this haphazard policy of elimination has been far more damaging. Very little has been given to the outcome of this process of making piece-meal rules in response to one or another form of pressure. Japanese who are driven out of the fishing industry do not leave the country and are not expected to do so. Nor are they expected to become public charges. They must turn to other occupations which must bear the increased competition, which sooner or later becomes a new source of anti-Oriental agitation. The danger of an arbitrary treatment of British subjects only on the ground of race is that of the perpetuation of a racial and economic minority hardly conducive to the welfare of the country.

Log of the 'Penelope IV'



By T.T.G. and W.K.

IN the dreary winter days when the rain patters musically upon the shingled roof of the net-house but blends so softly into the broad bosom of the winding river, Taro frets impatiently over his half-dozen nets strung along their racks, eagerly awaiting the days when spring's surging new life will once again bring the leaping silvery salmon into the Fraser.

For Taro is a fisherman, a Nisei fisherman. And in his veins runs the blood of generations of seafaring fishermen before him. In him is born the love of the water—muddy grey or crystal clear, fog-enwrapped or wind-lashed—in him the laughter and carelessness and patience of his folk, in him the sturdy frame to defy the elements.

And spring comes soon, leaving behind the melancholy fog that clings so plaintively to the water, and the river seems to come to life, its muddy greenness pregnant with promise. Taro abandons his nets in the net-house and the heated talks with his friends clustered about in the warmth of the stove. Now it is his boat, his "Penelope IV," upon which he lavishes the love and care of a mother on her first-born. Painting and trimming to make her the regal queen of the whole fleet, tuning up the engine to give it a musical putt-putt, the envy of every other fisherman on the river.

THE season is at hand, and Taro is the first to be out. Behind him he tows the "Baby Penelope," his trustworthy dinghy, in which he rows furiously to pick up the salmon in his net before the voracious slippery hairy seals decide to dine upon them. The water is icy cold, for the river is fed by melting snows hundreds of miles into British Columbia's hinterland. The costly salmon of this season are scarce, and often Taro has to row away furiously to his fish and there to battle with the h[illegible]. Every day he drifts [illegible] times to be rewarded with a [illegible] prize, more often to curse [illegible] gust. Every dollar he makes [illegible] well earned today.

But summer has come, [illegible] freshet in the mighty Fraser, [illegible] now the river is filled with [illegible] net fishermen from everywhere [illegible] eager quest of the king of [illegible] salmon, Indian named the Sock[illegible] eye. "Baby Penelope" is left [illegible] home, for Ulysses-like, the sa[illegible] now seek more remote waters, [illegible] fouled by chugging gas-boats. From six in the morning of ev[illegible] Monday to Saturday at the sa[illegible] time, it is open season on the leaping salmon, and Taro toils un[illegible] ceasingly to reap the harvest fr[illegible] the waters.

And Taro is a born fisherman, high man time and time again. He is the best in these parts. All the way from Steveston to New Westminster, they know the big sh[illegible] gill-netter, the "Penelope IV," geared with a high-powered machine and complete in every deta[illegible] "Penelope IV" is Taro's greatest pride, for it combines everythi[illegible] that modern science can give t[illegible] gill-net fishermen.

Taro still remembers the ta[illegible] of the fishing boats of the ear[illegible] Fraser that his father told him, [illegible] father who set out one foggy a[illegible]tumn morning, never to return. How unbelievable the flat-bot[illegible]tomed rocking row boats driv[illegible] by canvas sails of those early da[illegible] Yet but a few years before, Taro knows that he used to bend s[illegible] laboriously to the task of p[illegible] in his 150-fathom net, hand ov[illegible] hand—a task so easily perform[illegible] now with his big power-driven [illegible]

Drifting down the river, a[illegible] putt-putting upstream again [illegible] Taro's daily routine, garbed in h[illegible] length gum-boots, sometimes [illegible] oil slicker when the rain is fal[illegible]

See "PENELOPE," Page 15

M. SEO
2798 Wes Frouth Ave.

Sisters' Coffee Shoppe
427 Powell Street

Sun Pekin
252 Powell SE. 3517 SE. 5774

T. Yamamoto
1316 Kingsway

Mrs. Yoshida
446 Homer Street

J. Hori & Co.
Groceries, Provisions
453 Powell HI. 0489

Sun Nom King
SEymour 7875
382 Powell Street

Yama Cleaners
620 Davie Street

K. Murata
468 Abbott Street

St. Francis Cleaners
315 Seymour Street

Seymour Cleaners
663 Smythe Street

Mrs. Y. Yamamoto
404 Vernon Drive

Colonial Grocery
537 Burrard Street

Maruman
SEymour 1350-R
215 Gore Avenue

Cherry Confectionery
501 Richards Street

Lotus Confectionery
443 Abbott Street

Felix Confectionery
1321 W. Pender Street

De Luxe Confectionery
1201 West Pender Street

K. Nagatoishi
900 West Pender Street

G. Kinoshita
1701 Robson

Harry's Grocery
1900 Commercial Drive

Alberni Grocery
740 Denman Street

De Luxe Cleaners
4188 Main Street

Dominion Confectioners
345 West Pender Street

H. Yoshitomi
1143 Granville Street

D. Kodama
1300 Howe Street

M. Kimura
1649 West Second

S. Nakamoto
3318 West Broadway

G. Katayama
5971 West Boulevard

Mrs. U. Takemura
1467 West Broadway

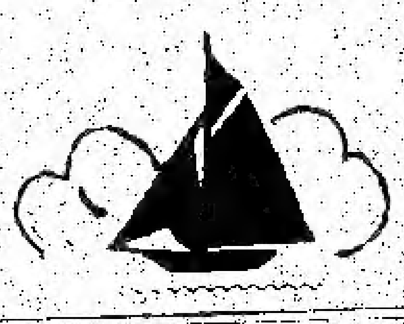
Acme Cleaners
1512 West Eleventh

Jo Kojima
420 West Pender Street

E. Kariya
595 Richards Street

Liberty Cleaners
R. Hagino
2085 Yew Street

Steveston -- The Fishing Village of Changing Lights and Shadows



STEVESTON—the fishing town of one thousand and one sharply contrasted moods.

Go to it in summer through the flatlands of Lulu Island on a hot Sunday afternoon when cirrus clouds trail their thin mane-like formations across the blue canopy of the heavens. In surrounding fields a farmer pauses to wipe the sweat off his brow and lean speculatively on his hoe; the whole landscape lies in lazy, half-sultry repose. In the town itself, life is at ebb-tide save the low hum of insects, the twittering of swallows, children at play in the streets, or occasional loud laughter from the corner confectionery where a few young people are whiling away their spare time.

What of the children themselves? An incredible change has transformed them. No longer are they the sweating, swearing, struggling toilers of the sea, but strong and silent figures at work speeding home-made shuttles dextrously in and out of tawny flaxen nets stretched on racks, to mend the torn and threadbare part. Vancouver Island which extend its sleeping form across the rim of the sea, scant twenty miles away, completes the idyllic picture.

BUT go to Steveston any week-day in the busy fishing season that lasts from June to September, when the canneries are operating at full blast. The black smoke that belches from the tall chimney atop the red roofs of the big canneries, the ear-deafening din that accompanies the jouncing trip of tin cans through the canning process, the hub-hub on the wharves where packers come to load their flashing silvery cargo these announce the travail of a mighty industry reaping the harvest of the sea.

In the cool confines of the canneries bearing fanciful names: Phoenix, Great West, Imperial, women—Canadian and Japanese, including some three score Nisei-ettes—deftly discharge their duties, cogs in a smooth-running machine. The strong stench of fish that assails the nostrils with sickening effect challenges the visitor to beat a hasty retreat; the rough slippery planking that passes for a floor, letting one catch a glimpse of the oily wavelets below spells "Caution!"—the turmoil of clanking machinery, which tempts one to put his hands over the ears—all are intrinsic aspects of this canning business, tersely described by one Nisei, "Noisy as hell, smelly as hell, slippery as hell."

But in the evening, do step out on a wharf and view the sea when the sun—a ball-of-fire, is seeking its rest. Waves send showers of silver heavenwards. Boats, some of them mere specks, are set aflame in a sea of gold. On them are men grimly toiling, toiling, toiling.

THEN take another glimpse of the town. This time in winter when drizzly or sleety or stormy wind and rain cloak the town in an atmosphere of forlorn and inconsolable grayness. Ghosts haunt the weather-beaten and deserted docks, the trim fishing vessels along the waterfront, the big "bluestone" vats used to rid nets of their slime and smell after a week's busy fishing in the deep, and the sheds housing the fishing net, gear and tackle.

A short peek at Nisei life in winter . . . Despite inclement weather they gather evenings to play, talk or just see each other. town jabber away in Japanese on town jabber away in Japanese or pidgin English. Basketball, badminton, concerts, plays, debates, lectures and exhibits pretty well take up the slack of their leisure time. After their strenuous summer work they relax.

STEVESTON is ugly and beautiful, sordid and respectful, dead and alive according to its infinite moods. Those who have eyes to see with, hearts to feel with, will know of Steveston in all its changes, lights and shadows.

"PENELOPE"

(Continued from Page 14)

back to the kiss of the hot sun. But he always pulls up his boots and lifts his head eagerly passing in front of the Cannery. For there, inside the cool depths with its noisy, streaming machinery and its own expressive odour, is Mitsu—Mitsu of the flying fingers so dextrously packing his salmon into cans for the markets of the world. Mitsu, whose brother is a fisherman like himself, whose hair he once pulled in school, but now in whose presence he always feels like a fish out of the water.

BUT August is the month that Taro loves best of all, when the blood of his sea-faring ancestors calls to him. In August Taro points the gleaming prow of the "Penelope IV" down the river, past the village of Steveston, and out upon the open waters of the Gulf of Georgia. There it is that every fisherman hopes for the lucky strike of the season—hopes are many, just as the disappointments.

What a feeling of excitement as the whole fishing fleet moves slowly outward toward the setting sun! But how can untutored fishermen hope to paint the picture of those nights upon the sea for a farmer to understand? Twilight is fleeting after the sun has slipped beneath the western horizon, and night comes stealing with beneficient gentleness over the sea. Then the very stars seem to crowd incredibly near, almost falling out of the cloths of heaven into the waters lapping so softly against the boats. Those twinkling lights all around—are they really fallen stars? But they pale before the thin sliver of a moon rising now over the mountains to the north; and dreams, even of fishermen, can be so tender and luminous in those night-enwrapped moments.

But sometimes clouds mount up in the west, and the soft breezes leap with the tumult of the winds from the west. Then they drop to a foreboding calmness—promise of a west gale bearing up. For Taro and his friends, what a feeling of relief to pick up the nets and hurriedly run before the rising winds into the friendly shelter of the river. Sometimes the gale is upon them, too suddenly and too fiercely to risk running before it. It is then that he heads his craft, too small and frail for weather such as this, into the teeth of the wind, beating toward the sheltered lee of Bowen Island or the islets of Active Pass. And often the curling waves tower far above his head, for Davy Jones is abroad on those nights, seeking fresh young Nisei for his locker. And Taro feels the Arch-Power nearer than at any other time in his life. He breathes up a silent prayer, and vows never to venture forth into the Gulf again, if only he will be spared to reach home again.

It never seems to dawn upon him that the next night, again he will putt-putt into the setting sun, again seeking the lucky strike. He is only a fisherman, with the sea-air in his nostrils, the leaping salmon luring him on.

J. Nishimura

9182 Hudson, LAngara 0049

River Garage

Steveston, B. C.

H. Okano

P. O. Box 72

STEVESTON, B. C.

Omiya Shoten

General Store

86 Moncton, Steveston, B.C.

Steveston 31

Great Central Koseikai

Great Central, B. C.

River Radio

SALES AND SERVICE

Radio Repairs

Home Recordings

K. Tateishi

48 Moncton, Steveston, B.C.

Phone Steveston 91

Steveston, B. C.

K. Kuba

General Merchant

STEVESTON, B. C.

Hirose Shoemaker

Steveston, B. C.

Hamaguchi Grocery

STEVESTON, B. C.

Steveston Hardware

P.O. Box 615 Steveston 14

Steveston, B. C.

Futaba Fish Market

Steveston, B. C.

Uyeda Bicycle Shop

STEVESTON, B. C.

T. Miyashita

Dressmaking, Dry Goods and Notions

P.O. Box 445, Steveston, B.C.

In Commemoration

Canada and the

Twenty-six Hundredth Anniversary

Steveston Japanese Association

★

Telephone Steveston 28

P.O. Box 54 Steveston, B. C.

The Best Friend

By mari k teyama

Shuichi was meant for better things than being tied to a dumb swing-happy dame

IT was on a Thursday night that I accidently met Shuichi and his girl friend. I was on my way to a show, but it was warm and I figured a cold coke would just about hit the spot and so I went into the next soda joint and there they were. All of a sudden I remember that last Thursday Shuichi had gone off to see somebody about something and hadn't come back. Now I knew that this dame was that somebody. So casual-like I ambled over. Shuichi wasn't glad to see me, I could tell that easy, and I don't like it because after all I am his best friend. I stopped in front of them and said:

"Hiya, Shu! I called on you but you weren't in. Going to a show?" And I looks meanful-like towards the dame. Shu grins weakly and says "Yeah" and is ready to say, "Goodbye, run along" to me, but I stand there grinning, so he has to introduce me to the jane.

"Oh, this is my best friend, Ichiro Sumi. We call him Ichy. Ichy, this is Yvonne Yada."

I had my hand out before Shu had finished and the dame says in a smooth, silky Jean Arthur tone:

"Hello, Ichy," and gives me a "glad to know anyone who's a friend of Shu's" look, mixed with something else. That something else makes me sit down beside her before I know it and she smiles at me. Right there and then I know that she ain't the right girl for Shu.

Oh, she ain't a bad girl, no, in fact she is quite nice and she's quite a looker. She is just about the right height, her anatomy is regular and curves in the right places, her skin is clear and looks real soft, her hair is long and wavy, her nose is pert and cute, and her eyes are deep brown bottomless pools into which you'd like to look forever and murmur brokenly a soulful "Yvonne."

BUT as I said before, Yvonne is not for Shu because I know without thinking or analyzing that this dame is definitely swing-happy and Shu is not. Shu is the

Her hair is long and wavy, her nose is pert and cute, and her eyes are deep bottomless pools . . .

heavy opera-kind. He doesn't know the difference between a hep-cat and an icky and doesn't care to. Shu and big brown eyes do not go together definitely. They are incompatible.

Then I suddenly get a Salvation Army impulse. Maybe it was a mother instinct or maybe it was not, but I tell myself that I gotta save Shu from this dame and keep him on the sane, steady path to fame. I go into the saving at once.

"I'm going," I says and Shu asks me where. "The Beacon," I replies. "Arnheim and his band is on, coming?" Shu naturally shakes his head and says "no" because he wants to be alone with the dame at a show and furthermore there is Steinbeck's "Grapes of Wrath" to see. Shu has already read two of Steinbeck's books and explained the social significance to me. So I says so long to Yvonne and note that her desire to see Arnheim is written all over her pretty face, and she doesn't give a hoot for the "Significant Grapes." But I go merrily on my way 'cause I know Shu has one strike against him now and I go to the Lux because I saw Arnheim the night before.

The next day I phone Shu's house, when I know that Shu is not in. His mother answers and I disguise my voice to a low alluring whisper and asks for Shu. His mother says that Shu is not in and asks who is calling and if there is any message, but I giggle a girlish giggle and say, "Oh, it's nothing, goodbye," and hang up before Shu's mother can say a thin. I figure Shu's mother is perplexed and I am probably right.

THE week goes by and I do not get any more salvation work done but when Thursday comes around I hurry down to the same soda joint 'cause I have a hunch that they meet there and I am right. Of course I have to drink five cokes and buy a package of chewing gum to hang around there, but I remind myself that I am Shu's best friend and I must make a sacrifice.

Well, Yvonne come in first and that is just perfect. I greet her in nice surprise and say it's a coincidence. I talk about the weather and offer her a stick of gum. She says, "No thanks," but I insist and she finally takes it and starts chewing. Now if there is anything that Shu dislikes, it is women chewing gum and that is what he sees when he walks in a few minutes later. Shu is not pleased to see me and I do not blame him, so I gets up and goes away. To make sure I put on a smooth Glenn Miller waxing with my last nickel and start out, but at the door I turn back and see that Yvonne is chomping her mouth rhythmically and Shu has a pained look.

THEN I find out that there is a dance next month and that Shu was taking Yvonne. I tell myself something drastic must be done at once and dream up a plan.

Next day I got a blue envelope from [illegible] sister and while she is not looking I [illegible] her perfume. It is called "Ashes of Asters" and I wonder what the asters smelled like if th ashes smell like this. But I pour [illegible] liberally onto the envelope and write Shu's address on it. I cut up old newspapers [illegible] size and make the envelope bulky and [illegible] seal it. But I only put a one-cent stamp [illegible] it. I figure that Shu's mother will have [illegible] pay the postman for the error and she would notice the letter. And if the post office didn't fumigate it while it was in their hands [illegible] it was going to smell.

But Shu's mother wouldn't open it, she would give it to Shu and Shu would run upstairs to read and find only a bunk of [illegible] paper in there. But Shu's mother would never believe that after the stinky envelope and so Shu would have to keep quiet [illegible] forget it.

It was a mean trick but I was really worried about Shu. My best friend was going to go for a dumb swing-happy dame and forget his great ambition of going to college and becoming a professor. Being Shu's best friend was a task, but I did it.

It worked and how! Shu's mother still thought of Shu as her little boy and put her foot down on any Don Juan notions of Shu's. Yep, she said, "I absolutely forbid" and that was that.

Shu sort of moped around for a couple days and mailed one letter, but he got over it quick. Then he said that he had told Yvonne that me, Ichy, was going to take her. I was surprised but he asked me so pathetically as if his conscience was troubling him and well I am his friend so I said okay.

So I am taking Yvonne to the dance because I am Shu's best friend. And because I am Shu's best friend I shall take Yvonne to all the dances and make her my girl. Then Shu will be safe from Yvonne, who is just the right height and curvy in the right places, with long wavy hair, a cute pert nose and with deep bottomless brown lakes for eyes. Shu will be safe because he is too much of a gentleman to muscle in on his best friend's girl. I am sure that Shu will be grateful he has a real friend like me.

Shigematsu Florist
MArine 1417 TRinity 4793-L
310 Powell Street

With the Compliments of
M. Furuya Co.
Importers and Exporters
109 Powell St. SE. 2933

With the Compliments of
N. S. McNEIL TRADING CO.
744 W. Hastings St. TR. 4898
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Bunka Shokai
Toilet Goods and Patent Medicines
250 Powell SE. 4087

Oyama Shows
396 Powell Street

Naruishi Shows
TRinity 4673-R
324½ Powell Street

Mrs. K. Suzuki
Confectionery and Stationery
357 Powell MA. 2036

Seishindo Co.
249 Powell Street
SEymour 4884

Nimi Shokai
TRinity 3112
331 Powell Street

S. Uchida
Bookstore
347 Powell SE. 4230

Weddings, Portraits
Passports Photos
Columbia Studio

313 Main Street SEymour 2733

Random Ramblings . . .

by a schoolmarm

WHAT have I liked, you ask, about The New Canadian? I have appreciated its good taste and its sense of fairness. I have enjoyed its short stories, its verses — especially the poem "Powell Street" — its biographical sketches, and most of its editorials; for instance, the excellent one on "The Discrimination Complex." Most outstanding, however, in my opinion, was the "Qualitative Analysis," by Y.E., in the issue of March 22.

The broadminded spirit of forbearance and forgiveness shown by the writer, who urged his fellow Nisei to "understand with patience, tolerance, and dignity" the political candidate who had "campaigned consistently, for over two decades, for a policy of Oriental exclusion," impressed me deeply.

It requires character to rise above the natural reaction, of snarling when snarled at, biting when bitten, kicking when kicked. Man is the only animal who ever prays for those who "despitefully use" him, and only the finest and most disciplined man does this. If you Nisei can adopt the attitude urged by Y.E., you will do much more for your cause than you could with bitterness, however natural and justified.

THERE is something else that you can do: At the root of most racial intolerance lies a lack of understanding. I wonder how many of the men and women who are prejudiced against the Japanese Canadians really know any—know them in a personal way, I mean, as people, not just as gardeners, merchants, etc. The proportion would, I think, be small. Why do I like the Nisei? Simply because my work has given me an opportunity to know so many of them. Your neighbours must get to know you too.

It would probably be unwise to begin by trying to cultivate a close friendship with Alderman Wilson! You could, however, try to be more friendly with your schoolfellows. Invite them to your homes. Take them on your picnics. After graduation, keep in touch by means of birthday cards, notes of congratulation, brief phone calls, and friendly little visits. Encourage your Young People's societies to exchange visits with other groups and to cooperate with them in as many projects as possible. Let each one be sure that he personally is in every respect a good advertisement for the Nisei group, and then set out deliberately to make as many of these Occidental contacts as he can.

The path will be long. There will be cruel rebuffs, I know; but surely you can bear them for the sake of your cause. More and more people will come to know you as you really are; and then—granting, of course, that you remain as fine as most of you are today—there can be no further problems of discrimination.

I mentioned being a good advertisement. This is important. Isn't the average person prone to judge a whole group by one representative the Girl Guides by the little guide in the next block, Crofton House School by the girl we saw on the street car, Christian Scientists by Mrs Jones? One impudent, or vulgar or dishonest young Japanese can do the cause of the Nisei infinite harm.

I should like to say to the young people of foreign parentage, European as well as Oriental: "Become Canadianized, yes; but along realize that they are attracting more attention to themselves than they could by answering in a normal tone. I find them vastly preferable, however, to the (fortunately more rare) Japanese girls who, copying the cruder and less cultured of their neighbours, shout in strident voices, remarks punctuated by "goshes" and "darns." (Not in the classrooms, of course, but almost anywhere else). They aren't good advertisements. We expect more of Japanese girls with their background of culture and their tradition of poise and charm. It is a distant shock to find them adopting the cruder and uglier elements of Western speech in their efforts to be, as they think, typically Canadian. I, for one, find the effect grotesque.

Not long ago I admired a beautiful Oriental girl as she danced with her school fellows in a gym display. She was exquisite in form and movement—the epitome of refined beauty. A few minutes later I heard her as she waited for a street car. The dream crashed at my feet. If only the girl hadn't opened her mouth!!

I suppose somewhere in the background there was a little Oriental mother, scorned for her old-fashioned ideas. Perhaps some day the daughter will realize that beautiful speech and conduct are valued in the west as well as in the east; that people are judged by their voices and their manners in both countries, and that the standards of cultured people are not so different after all.

It is not only in their speech and manners that some Nisei, over-anxious to appear westernized, choose what is less than the best. Personally feel rather sad when I hear of too ardent Japanese jitterbugs. I feel the same regret when charming Chinese young people chose to entertain the guests at a large tea with swing music, cowboy songs, and tap dancing.

I should like to say to the young people of foreign parentage, European as well as Oriental: "Become Canadianized, yes; but along lines of conduct and expression, do not cast aside unnecessarily the ways of your own people unless you are sure that those which you are substituting are at least gracious and beautiful. Choose what you will learn; and remember that the learning need not be altogether on your part. You have much to offer for the enrichment and refinement of our Canadian culture. Be proud to offer it."

With the Compliments of the

Japanese Canadian Citizens League

Culture In Nisei Hobbies

By K. C. M.

THE sun hangs over the western sky with its multi-coloured beams dancing over the rippling surface of the bay . . . a small sailboat wafting gently over the surface . . . in the foreground a lone pine, tall, stately, guardian of the scene.

I open my camera . . . carefully focus on the scene before me . . . from my coat pocket my exposure meter . . . just to be sure . . . take a reading . . . adjust my aperture . . . holding my breath I gently squeeze the release. Snap! The scene is taken . . . But! I'll take another just to make sure . . .

* * *

HERE is a typical Nisei, like you or me engrossed in his hobby, photography. There are hundreds of them—avid fans of this fascinating and thrilling spare time activity; and there are hundreds of others who follow up cultural pursuits just as avidly and enthusiastically as the camera fiends. I know many of them, and probably you do too, all absorbed in their own particular hobby, and finding in them the greatest kick of their lives.

PSYCHOLOGISTS and physicians believe that everyone should cultivate some sort of hobby to free himself from the cares and worries of every-day life. Not only that, but through one's hobby, one may turn surplus energy unused under the soft living conditions of today into constructive and useful channels, as well as to satisfy inherited or innate talent, for which, the Nisei, unfortunately too often lack suitable outlets.

In days past and even now all too many of the Nisei are without useful spare-time activity, which affords them either genuine satisfaction or the opportunity to develop both mentally and physically. There is no doubt that a tremendous amount of time is wasted by Nisei who fritter away valuable hours in nothing but loafing. If these same Nisei would develop some sort of hobby, it would benefit not only themselves, but society as a whole.

THIS broadening of interests among the Nisei is one of the surest indications we may see today of the gradual maturing of the second generation, a maturing that speaks of greater promise in the future. Both along cultural and scientific channels, increasing numbers of young people are studying and practicing the arts of peace in the hope of genuine accomplishment.

Under the proper atmosphere and guidance it is not too much to hope for a significant contribution toward the mosaic of a Canadian culture. To the majority of us just now, this may seem but an idle dream, yet is it not true that we are proud of our cultural heritage and convinced of our ability to contribute through it to the richness and beauty of Canadian life.

Music has given promise of genuine ability. Artistic talent has found expression in photography particularly. A growing appreciation for the stage is evident in the community today. And since the establishment of the Nisei press, the stirrings of literary aspirations have been clearly discernible.

Nor has this cultural development been confined only to the arts. It has extended in significant forms both to theoretical and applied science, in radio and model aircraft clubs, and even to the cultivation and rearing of tropical fish.

In Commemoration of the Founding of Two Nations

Chemainus District Jichikai
P.O. Box 162
CHEMAINUS, B. C.

Fraser Mills Japanese Association
P.O. Box 217
FRASER MILLS, B. C.

With the Compliments of

K. MOMOSE
2475 West Tenth Avenue
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Prince Rupert Japanese Association
P.O. Box 103 PRINCE RUPERT, B. C.

A Dominion Day in War-Time

Englewood Japanese Community
ENGLEWOOD, B. C.

In Commemoration of Confederation in Canada and the Twenty-six Hundredth Anniversary

ROYSTON AIYU-KAI
Royston Lumber Co.
R. R. No. 1 Cumberland, B. C.

In Commemoration of Confederation in Canada and the Twenty-six Hundredth Anniversary

Fanny Bay Kyoeikai
R. R. No. 1
FANNY BAY, B. C.

The New Canadian

THE VANGUARD OF NISEI OPINION

TRinity 0309 396 Powell Street

Vancouver, B. C.

A paper published by and for second generation Japanese in Canada, and devoted to their welfare as citizens of Canada.

STAFF

Kunio T. Shoyama Yoshimitsu Higashi Seiji Onizuka
Kiyoshi C. Momose Irene Uchida Minoru Yatabe

BUSINESS MANAGER
Edward T. Ouchi

Published weekly at the Taiyo Printing Co.

25c per month; One year $2.50 in advance

For Canadians

How many Canadians will realize on July 1, the birthday of our nation, that some thousands of Canadians of Japanese origin form an integral, if not a conspicuous part in our Canadian mosaic? Will the apparent differences in the racial and cultural background of these people still brand them today as unwanted aliens?

From the point of view of the Japanese Canadians, this Dominion Day should be a reminder that citizenship is something more than Canadian birth or adoption, or even the simple acquisition of Canadian customs. For if citizenship connotes an equality of rights and responsibilities, the role of the second generation at this time of national crisis must be an active and not a passive one. The supreme test of citizenship is in the making today.

For Canadians in general—it would be awkward to say Canadians who are not disqualified on account of race to be registered on the provincial voters' list under an amendment of 1895 to the B. C. Provincial Elections Act—it is a good time to take stock of this Canada today. They should, at the same time, give some serious thought to the plight of new Canadians of Japanese (and Chinese and East Indian) race, whom neither reason, nor justice nor political expediency can for long refuse to embrace in a full citizenship.

What of Conscription

A month ago a staff writer of The New Canadian forecast the introduction of conscription into Canada within a very short time, and raised the question of how the second generation would be affected.

Now that legislation authorizing the introduction of conscription measures has been enacted by Parliament, the question becomes one of vital interest to all of us.

In the last war, it will be remembered that Japanese Canadians faced considerable difficulty in attempting to serve the country of their adoption. Although a volunteer corps was raised, equipped and trained at the expense of Japanese in British Columbia, it was not accepted in this province. Only after long delay and negotiation were the volunteers permitted to travel to Alberta where they enlisted with several battalions in the Canadian Expeditionary Force.

As Canadian citizens the second generation of course fall within the scope of the conscription legislation, and are liable for military service as much as every other Canadian citizen. And there can be no doubt concerning their willingness to serve not their ability to do so, when the occasion demands.

But if the Nisei are to be conscripted and asked to shoulder these responsibilities of citizenship, no one can deny his right to demand equal, just and courteous consideration in any draft measures which are enforced. Properly, fairly and honestly treated, the second generation can give to their country as much as any other citizen. Treated otherwise, their contribution cannot but suffer.

FRAGRANCE OF HYACINTHS

You linger in the room
Like some sweet presence—
A dainty fragrant perfume
Of fairy essence.

—Dana.

Roundelay

By Y. H.

One, two, three, four . . . one, two, three, four . . . Breath comes in gasps as I pedal the "bike" up a steep hill . . . One, two, three, four . . . I never knew there could be so much work and real physical perspiration connected with the publication of a special issue. It's been on continuous grind of canvassing and meeting people. Yet, it's been an eye-opening and profitable experience, actually coming into contact with so many first generation Japanese.

Some Canadians view with suspicion and fear any talk of the Japanese spreading eastwards, but little do they realize that such a migration would help much towards the solution of the Japanese minority group problem in British Columbia.

MIGRATION

A rough idea of what I mean may be gathered by checking up the distribution of the Japanese population in the city. The further the Japanese reside from a Japanese community, the friendlier and more intimate are their relations with Canadian society.

* * *

One of the most refreshing sights I saw was that of two Canadian citizens of the future, one of Occidental, the other of Oriental parentage, playing with dolls together, talking animatedly with each other. Will their childhood friendship last through the years, or will it fade and lose its fragrance?

* * *

Japanese traditions linger on, especially in one aspect of the husband-wife relationship. The husband still reserves the prerogative of the superiority of the man over the woman. The woman may enthusiastically endorse a proposal, but the man of the house has the final say, be it but one word—"No!" On the other hand, no matter how much the wife may object, if the husband acquiesces, she is overruled.

* * *

Politicians scream at the dangerous "peaceful penetration" of the Japanese into the "corner store" business, while in reality it's the Japanese who need protection.

IRONY

In recent years, the big monopolistic chain-stores have made inroads on the small merchantman's trade, Canadians and Oriental alike, and now the war has arrived on the scene already on the point of adding the finishing touches to the existence of many of the small corner stores.

* * *

It's been a distinct pleasure to come across many Isseis who are more broad-minded than to yap at the shortcomings of the second generation. Instead, they've confessed to me many of the shortcomings of the older folks themselves, and, in addition, recognized the need for both the Issei and the Nisei, in order to reach a basis of mutual understanding, to find some workable and constructive proposals towards the solutions of many of their common problems.

SURPRISE

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The New Canadian wishes to acknowledge the courtesy of the Vancouver Sun for the loan of cuts used on pages 3 and 7, and in the Japanese section.

Confederation

A Message from T. G. Norris

By T. G. Norris, K.C. (Honorary Member, JCCL)

ON July 1st we celebrate the birthday of our Dominion, the union of Provinces in one confederation for the common good. I think that it is well for me at this time to draw attention to the fact that it was not for the welfare of Canada alone that the union was brought about. That which the Fathers of Confederation had in their mind was, as Sir John A. MacDonald said at the time of the Charlottetown conference, "Under a vigorous general government that we should not be New Brunswickians, nor Nova Scotians, nor Canadians, but British Americans under the sway of the British Sovereign." And Thomas D'Arcy McGee, the great patriot whose courage in adversity affords such an example, especially for the Canadians of Japanese origin, said "In our relationships one Province with the other and with the Dominions, we will so conduct ourselves that mutual confidence and respect will follow and a feeling of being engaged in a common cause for the good of a common nationality will grow up of itself, without being forced by any man's especial advocacy."

It will be seen, therefore, that these two great men stressed the broader aspect of our Confederation, its position as part of the British Empire. Especially in these trying times should we value our position as part of the Empire, and do our utmost to preserve that union of free peoples as the great power which alone in Europe is holding aloft the light of Democracy. What an answer has been given in the last few weeks to those who have played up the other view—the idea that we in Canada can be isolationists, that we can be entirely self-sufficient, that we can defend ourselves without the assistance of the people of Britain and the people of the other Dominions of the Empire.

THE pioneers of Canada came to this country finding it as a wilderness. They toiled industriously and thriftily, and I am sure that often they asked themselves, "Why?" I am quite sure that the majority of them at the end of their lives were disappointed. Today, after they have gone, we see the results of their initial efforts in the development around us. A lifetime is a very short span in eternity. If we stop to think we often wonder why we toil, and what the end of it all is to be. It seems to us that we are almost like squirrels running around and around in a cage, and getting nowhere. While we live, the good which we have accomplished is, more often than not, unnoticed. When we die it is soon forgotten, and the impression which we have left on the world seems negligible.

WE must, however, consider our efforts in the larger way. We must think of ourselves and our work just as I have referred to the unity which must exist between the people of Canada, between the Provinces, and between the Dominions in the Empire, as merely parts—small though they may be—of a complete machine which is accomplishing and can accomplish a useful purpose in world affairs. It is not for us with our traditions to be defeatist, and the courage which you have shown in this country demonstrates clearly that you do not know the meaning of that word. The opportunities of useful service to all of us are not equal, but no matter what our place is, no matter what discouragement we meet, we must in all our endeavours work truthfully and industriously to the end—without misgiving, without looking back, but each with high purpose and a stern resolve to contribute his or her part—however slight it may be in the scheme of things—to the betterment of our people of all races, to the betterment of our country, and to the betterment of the world.

MAY I add a final thought in conclusion. That which we fight for today is the freedom which has been obtained for us by slow progress throughout the centuries. When one considers the sad plight of so many of the peoples of Europe, one realizes how necessary it is for us to preserve that freedom at all costs. Without loyalty there can be no real freedom—and by loyalty I mean loyalty in its broadest sense—respect for the law. It has been said of Britain that it

"Is the land where free men till,
That sober-suited freedom chose,
The land where girt with friends or foes
A man may speak the thing he will."

That boast is ours so long, and only so long, as we respect the law. There is sometimes a tendency in difficult times to cast aside the counsels of moderation—to forget "the falsehood of extremes." Disrespect for the law breeds disrespect for the law—as well between individuals as between nations—for, in the words of the great Pitt, Earl of Chatham, "Where law ends tyranny begins." We have the tyranny in Europe today, because of a failure to respect the basic principles of law as between man and man and nation and nation. The spread of Communism, of Nazism and of Fascism, means a reversion to the law of the jungle, and the destruction of all civilized institutions.

SO, therefore, I say to you that, by your loyalty, your respect for the law, you will honour Canada—your affection for which you demonstrate on July 1st—you will guard your freedom, maintained throughout the centuries, and in the long run you will strengthen and preserve our civilization.

Letter To The Editor

Editor, The New Canadian—

Dear Sir: I enjoy being among your subscribers, and I think your paper is doing a splendid thing in making the Nisei of Canada better known and better appreciated.

After reading about their studies, works and various activities, I feel only the greatest admiration for their persevering spirit. And, if only public opinion can be formed with sympathy and fair consideration, the endeavours of the second generation should not be in vain.

(Mrs.) Naomi Y. Wesley

5755 Cote St. Luc,
Town of Hampstead, P. Q.

Special Issue

The New Canadian

THE VOICE OF THE SECOND GENERATION

YAMA TAXI
SEymour 1414

VOL. III No. 26 and 27. VANCOUVER, B. C. JULY 1, 1940.

Nisei Views War In CBC Broadcast

Weekly Whirligig

By K. W.

Monroe Doctrine . . . In Canada we have always looked with favour upon the Monroe Doctrine, thinking that it protects our bloated selves from the hunger of less fortunate fellow beings in other less abundant portions of the globe. And liking the idea of protection, we have closed our eyes to any imperialist expansion carried out by our southern neighbour under the cloak of the doctrine, even when the folds of the aforesaid cloak reached out three thousand miles to the Phillipines.

But we look with fear and suspicion upon the possible application of a Japanese Monroe Doctrine to the Orient, because we still cling to that uplifting and soul-inspiring belief in the "white man's burden," outworn and discredited though it may be.

For months now, Japan has been bending every effort to bring the hostilities in China to a close, hoping from there to establish a firm basis for international peace in the Far East. But our local press, viewing the possibility of losing chances of bloating ourselves as much as formerly because of the application of such a doctrine, raises the sensational headlines that result only in creating needless fear and suspicion. Such war-mongering will do little to keep the Pacific pacific; if anything it will have only the opposite effect. And it is childish prattle for Canadians to talk of guarding a Far Eastern Colonial empire when the heart of the Empire itself is threatened with extinction. We would be much better advised if we concentrated upon saving the head from being severed completely nail.

Budget . . . The war comes home in many ways, principally through our pockets to most of us. Japanese farmers and fishermen have already felt the pinch in loss of markets and low prices for their products. Mr. Ralston's budget puts the war on everybody's doorstep.

I wonder, though, how much of the revenue raised by new taxes in this war will go toward paying for the last—and how many generations after us will be paying for this one.

Fifth Column . . . and sixth column have marched away into the night, and all the shouting and flag-waving is treasured only in the hearts of a few aging males who had their day. Remember Chesterton's poem, "The Donkey"—"Fools, I also had my hour, one far fierce hour and sweet." And the R.C.M.P. continue on their own efficient way of getting their men without assistance from the British Canadian Allies Club."

Personal . . . The editor asks that on behalf of himself and the staff I convey my thanks to all who have made this Dominion Day edition of The New Canadian possible. So many have co-operated and given their assistance that it's been more than a pleasure to publish this issue. And the way I've watched the staff work has given me renewed optimism in the future of the Nisei themselves, no matter what the international situation.

On The Newsfront

Nisei Student Lord Byng High Valedictorian

VANCOUVER.—As the top ranking student of the graduating class at Lord Byng High, Thomas K. Momose, chosen as Valedictorian, delivered the valedictory address last Wednesday night. The brilliant Nisei was not only an outstanding student but also was prominent on the school rugby team. As Class President he served on the Student Council. Next term he will attend the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, where he plans to study engineering.

Victoria Japanese Donate To National Defence

VICTORIA.—On behalf of the Victoria Japanese Association, representing Japanese of Greater Victoria, Togo Takahashi presented Mayor Andrew McGavin with a check for $69.75 to be handed to the Department of National Defence last week.

An accompanying letter stated that the contribution was a "humble but sincere means of expressing loyalty and gratitude to the Dominion at this time in her supreme struggle for democracy and world peace," and added: "We are desirous of expressing through you to the Government of Canada our deep appreciation for the many advantages which this country has given us, and our sincere wish to assume responsibilities of citizenship in some tangible manner."

Talented Girl in Radio Piano Recital

VANCOUVER.—Sole Nisei participant in a piano recital presented by the pupils of Marion Downes over Station CKMO Wednesday evening was eleven-year-old Mary Kazuko Suzuki who played a popular American folk piece, "Turkey in the Straw."

During the last week in August Mary and her sister, Eiko, may be heard in a joint recital of their own if present arrangements materialize. The two are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. Suzuki, 1036 Keefer Street.

Nisei Festival Week Progressing in Los Angeles

LOS ANGELES.—Plans for a record-breaking "Nisei Festival Week," scheduled for August 5-12, are progressing rapidly under sponsorship of the Los Angeles Chapter of the Japanese American Citizens League.

This year's celebration will mark the seventh anniversary of the festivities, which annually bring in thousands of out-of-town visitors.

The queen contest committee is already at work, as well as committees for other annual events such as the Coronation Ball, the Baby Show, Ondo parade and Nisei Talent and Fashion Show.

Nisei Band Leader Returns to the States

SAN FRANCISCO.—Dolly Fujioka, former San Francisco and Los Angeles Nisei blues singer, returned here from a professional tour of Japan and Hawaii.

Two year ago she headed an all-Nisei orchestra, the Sho-Tokyoans, for a tour of Japan. After playing in leading Japanese theatres she made some recordings with the Columbia Company.

GEORGE T. TAMAKI

Prof. Angus, Tamaki To Discuss Japanese In Radio Interview

Japanese Canadians in British Columbia and the way in which they are meeting the war situation today will be described to the people of Canada in a broadcast over the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation from Vancouver, Friday evening, July 19 at 6:30 p.m.

A special CBC feature, the program is entitled "Angles on the War," and is one of a current series in which representative speakers from different racial groups in Canada take part in open discussion.

Professor H. F. Angus, distinguished Canadian political scientist, will interview George T. Tamaki. Prof. Angus is well known to Japanese Canadians, having supported their plea for enfranchisement in several articles, and has won a wide reputation for his knowledge of Pacific and international affairs generally.

Mr. Tamaki, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. Tamaki of Sunbury, graduated from the University of B. C. in 1938, and since then has been pursuing law studies at Dalhousie University in Halifax and at the University of Saskatchewan.

Other broadcasts on the same feature program on Friday evenings during July will include description of the Hungarian Canadians from Saskatoon, of the Jewish element from Winnipeg, and of the Chinese group from Vancouver.

Vancouver Teacher Sails Tuesday on Annual Japan Tour

Miss Clymono L. Dickie, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Gordon Dickie of this city, will be taking part in the annual goodwill tour of Japan sponsored by the Japan Tourist Bureau in the place of Miss Mary Fallis, who was unable to go at the last minute.

Miss Dickie, who teaches history at the Crofton House School for girls, revealed to The New Canadian that she was looking forward to her coming trip with the keenest of interest since she knew actually very little of Japan and things Japanese.

"I think that it's a wonderful chance for a history teacher like myself to make the trip and see the country and people," she declared.

"I'm going to try and learn as much about Japanese art, paintings, lacquer and chinaware such as the famous Satsuma ware, and culture generally as I can, and get a real Japanese kimono if possible. Reading magazines and books as I have been doing the last few days really doesn't give a person very much chance to learn anything."

Miss Dickie graduated from the local University in 1938, where she played a prominent part in many activities, while specializing in French. She was feted at a farewell banquet by the Vancouver Japanese School Society at the Fuji Thursday evening and at a tea Wednesday afternoon by Consul and Madame Nakauchi at their residence on the Crescent. Miss Dickie will sail for Japan July 2, aboard the Hiye Maru.

Ottawa Studies Fish Price Impasse

Canner's Prices Less Than Fishermen's Cost

With the possibility of a serious tie-up looming in the sockeye fishing industry in British Columbia, because prices offered by the canners are not sufficient to cover the fishermen's costs, a parliamentary committee has been appointed to investigate, following representations to Ottawa by White, Indian and Japanese fishermen's associations.

Acting on the committee are Hon. Ian MacKenzie, Tom Reid, M.P. and A. W. Neill, M.P.

The salmon fishing situation has been hard hit by the loss of the British market, through "disturbed conditions and the low price set by the British food controller."

DRASTIC REDUCTIONS

Prices announced last week by the canners however range up to 30 per cent less than last year's, and would not pay for the operation of the boats affected. Either the government will be asked to take over the salmon pack at a set price, similar to the wheat subsidy system, or the canners be compelled to work on a co-operative basis with the fishermen under government supervision.

Salmon fishing opens at the beginning of July, and the fishermen are anxious to settle arrangements immediately to prevent loss of fishing time.

Officials of the Amalgamated Association, Japanese organization, told The New Canadian that since the number of Japanese fishermen is so small, they will follow the same policy undertaken by White and Indian fishermen in the price negotiations.

"Readers, Please"

Why not send copies of this special Dominion Day issue to your friends? A limited number of extra copies have been printed and may be obtained at a cost of 10c a copy. Remember! only a limited supply is available, so get yours early.

This being the Dominion Day issue, the next issue of The New Canadian will be issued on Wednesday, July 10.

Chemainus Japanese Aid Ambulance Gift

(By Staff Correspondent)

CHEMAINUS, B. C.—Mill and Camp employees of the Victoria Lumber Co. here, and the company itself, have rallied to the support of the Empire, and pledged a gift of three completely equipped ambulances for war services.

Every employee on the company has donated one day's wages toward the fund for the purchase of the machines.

Further adding to their support of Canada's war effort, employees are sponsoring a campaign for the monthly purchase of War Savings Certificates. At present all departments of the Company have pledged support for the campaign, and will subscribe to over $2000 per month.

Hills, Moon,
Were made for such as I,
Alone, moon,
To stand beneath the sky.
—Dana.

TOWN TOPICS

Honouring Mr. and Mrs. T. Takeichi, Dr. and Mrs. M. Uchida were hosts at an early summer garden party at their spacious home, Seventh Avenue last Sunday afternoon. Mrs. K. Shimo-Takahara and Mrs. K. Suzuki presided at the urns.

Mrs. Takeichi arrived in the city on the Hie Maru last Friday to join her husband, the director of the Canadian Lumber Company of Tokyo, who has been in Vancouver since April. After a two months vacation in the city they will tour the U. S. before returning to Japan.

The Rissho Seinenkai will hold its last meeting before the summer this coming Sunday, June 30, at the Nichiren Temple. Members please turn out.

KENDO CLUB PICNIC

Everybody is invited to attend the picnic to be held by the Kendo Club at the C.N.R. flats this Sunday, June 30. Preparations are being made for an exciting program of sports and games. Soft drinks will be provided. Transportation service has been arranged to leave the Kendo Club, 562 Powell Street, at 10 a.m.

A mid-September wedding was presaged when the formal announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Fusako Oda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Oda of Queensborough, New Westminster, to Mr. Edward H. Yasunobu, son of Mr. K. Yasunobu of this city. Baishakunins are Mr. and Mrs. T. Tanaka and Mrs. Z. Higashi.

COURTESY VISITS

It has now become an established custom of the Kitsilano Doshikai to pay an annual goodwill visit to the teachers of the Henry Hudson and Lord Tennyson public schools to express their appreciation for the kind and patient instruction given the Japanese children during the school term. This year the Doshikai, represented by Mrs. G. Yatabe, Mrs. J. Nishizaki, and Mr. K. Tasaka, visited the schools with gifts and flowers on Monday morning, June 24.

Miss Hisako Tanabe, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. Tanabe, was among the passengers who returned from Japan on board the Hie Maru last Friday, June 21. Miss Tanabe left the city for the Orient three years ago.

RED CROSS TEA

Mrs. E. Kitagawa, head of the Japanese Canadian Red Cross Unit, will be hostess to all the members of the various groups at a buffet supper at her home, 2751 E. Pender, on Thursday, July 4, at 7 o'clock.

A special tribute to the fine work of the Japanese Unit was paid in the June 18 issue of "Vancouver Calling," bi-monthly bulletin, published for and in the interests of the member units of the Vancouver branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society:

Not many of us would be willing to give up the only free evening we have each week, but, that is exactly what the girls of the Japanese Canadian Unit are doing every Thursday. In many cases, the girls have to travel long distances to get to their headquarters, where they turn out very fine sewing. It is a spirit like this that makes the Red Cross the great organization it is today.

CALENDAR

SOME COMING EVENTS

JUNE

30—Rissho Seinenkai General Meeting, Nichiren Temple, Sunday evening.

30—Kendo Club Picnic, C.N.R. Flats, 10 a.m.

30—B. C. Electric Symphony Concert, Stanley Park, Malkin Bowl, 8.00 p.m.

JULY

1—DOMINION DAY.

6—Nisei Drama Club Presentation, Carleton Clay Studio.

14—Jikyokai Outing, "South and Waypoints."

HELP WANTED

JAPANESE GIRL WANTED for general housekeeping and cooking. Experience preferred. KE. 2023-R.

School Slants...

And so another year has rolled around, and once again the school buildings are lone and deserted. I imagine they must have sighs of relief, no less deeply felt than those of students or teachers.

Even the columns of The New Canadian heave a sigh of relief, at the prospect of spending two months without having to stretch and strain to encompass within their narrow borders all the activities of hundreds of Nisei school students.

Just the same, it's been a pleasure to record your doings every two weeks or so—your accomplishments, your social activities, your athletic exploits, and especially the many ways in which more and more of you are taking part in the larger school life about you—the school life that will train you to take part in community life after you leave your schools for good.

Our sincere thanks to all our correspondents who made it possible for us to carry this record. We're looking forward to renewing acquaintances with you all again in the fall—and with many new correspondents, too.

Congratulations

Just a word of congratulations from the staff of The New Canadian to all of you who have closed your high school books for the last time. We had hoped, in these columns, to give a short sketch of all the matrics, but weren't able to realize that hope. Nevertheless, for the last time we're printing your names as high school students—our tribute to your success, and our best wish for greater accomplishments in the future—accomplishments that will give us the opportunity to put your names into print again—in the headlines, we hope, and not merely in the obituary notices.

RECOMMENDED

Britannia High School—Noboru Amano, Renzo Asahina, Takashi Igashira, Amy Iwasaki, Jack Kawaguchi, Martha Kayahara, Shigeo Kondo, Sam Matsugu, Mary Mizuhara, Mary Nagata, Henry Okada, Eiko Suzuki, Michiko Tabata, Frank Takayesu, Sachiko Takimoto, Samuel Toguri, Saburo Watanabe, Amy Yamamoto.

Lord Byng High—Thomas K. Momose.

King Edward High—Kanao Asada, Tsutomu Asano, Tamako Deshimo, Tamotsu Gresugi, Tomiko Yamashita, Sally Kawaguchi, Chizuko Kimura, Kay Machida, Jeanne Nakazawa, Etsuko Ninji, Kiyo Nishihara, Fusaye Okumura, Toshie Okano.

King George High—Taka Nikaido, Tamiko Sarayama, Kimiko Sugaya.

John Oliver High—Henry Y. Inbe, Hiroko Sada.

Fairview High Commerce—Fusako Inose, Jiro Miyazawa, Yosaburo Yasui.

Kitsilano High—Sumiko Iwamoto, Jack H. Kobayashi, Frank Moritsugu, George D. Suzuki, Minoru Yatabe.

Technical High—(Granted Technical Diplomas): K. Honkawa, A. Horie, T. Kadowaki, T. Kawaguchi, J. Kondo, Y. Miyasaka, G. Ohama, T. Okawa, J. Onodera.

Magee—Takako Arima, Mitsue Murakami, Shige Fukumoto, Shigeshi Fukushima, Jiro Nishimura, Hisako Niwatsukino, Akiko Kagetsu.

Burnaby North—Lillian Shimotakahara.

Grandview High Commerce—Tadasu Eto, Eizo Hori, Miyo Horita, Masao Naka, Atsuko Nagata, Kiyoshi Ohki, Amy Okukawa, Shigeru Taguchi, Minoru Takada.

North Vancouver—Hisashi Kaneda.

West Vancouver—Chiyeko Okino.

Candlelight and Wine

by Diana

Are women too wrapped up in their home life? Are they too pre-occupied in a little world of their own, too concerned over trivial doings and little unimportant domestic problems?

Most men and some women too, think that the minds of women in general are so shallow that they can't think about anything that requires a modicum of intelligence. Their minds are so immature and unsound.

A man glances through a women's magazine, turns up his nose and scoffs. How can any sensible creature waste her time reading and discussing such tripe? With so many important problems such as economic conditions, restriction of trade licences and immigration, war issues calling for urgent attention, how can they dwiddle around reading about the problems of gardening and of baby tending, chattering about the latest fashions and exchanging recipes? The really big and serious issues—don't they make any impression on their flighty minds?

HOW THEY TALK!

A group of girls are absorbed in an animated conversation. What does the eavesdropper overhear? He learns why a cake was too heavy. The riddle of how to make over an old dress to give it a 1940 look is adroitly solved. He knows now where to go for the best cut of meat for the lowest price. If the topic of the war is brought up, it is not a discussion of the latest Nazi tactics nor the American neutrality, but rather a discussion of how to turn a Kitchener heel, or how to juggle a budget to meet the rise in prices of material goods.

"WAR'S ANNALS WILL CLOUD INTO NIGHT"

Do women then live in a frothy unimportant world? No. The women's world with all its simple little pleasures will stand forever no matter how many empires rise or fall. A home that is kept beautiful, that is run smoothly when nerves are overwrought, is a haven in a troubled world. And anything that makes life more beautiful is not unimportant.

Would a girls' discussion ever bring an Oriental-baiting demagogue to heel or solve the employment problem? What good would ever come of a superficial round table discussion of weighty world issues? Why not leave these problems to the experts trained in that field? Often even they have no solution to offer. Women are experts in their own field. Why shouldn't they spend their time where it would be of the most use!

To keep a home running smoothly on insufficient means, to raise a child to beautiful womanhood, to keep smiling when things go wrong, to look neat and attractive even when there is no time from family cares—these require as much courage and resourcefulness as any soldier off to the front.

We get tired then of hearing that there are so few intelligent women simply because women prefer to make practical use of their intelligence by making everyday living more pleasant instead of holding a useless theoretical discussion.

"THOUGH DYNASTIES PASS"

Dorothy Thompson has written these wise words in favour of women:

"Wars and revolutions may come and pass, and governments rise and fall, but there will always be children to dress and to feed, and flowers to be planted and arranged.

"It can be rather futile to work oneself into a distracted state of mind over problems that one cannot possibly solve. But it is never futile to grow sweet peas, or arrange roses in a bowl, or set delphiniums where the sun shining through them makes them as beautiful as the stained glass of Chartres.

"I have an ever-increasing respect for those women who stick to their knitting, and manage to keep quiet and serenity in some one place in this chaotic world. I have immense admiration for women whose whole contribution is to keep a pleasant home inside a modest income, raise two or three well-mannered children, and keep their tempers. Why should they not discuss the problems of their own living-rooms, kitchens and front yards?

"Such things, believe it or not, are important."

Woman and her interests have from time immemorial been intimately associated with quiet dignity and beauty. Now that the world is in the midst of chaos and turmoil the women will not forget to keep their world a place of quiet tranquillity by retaining their interest in the simple little joys of home life. Perhaps if men could understand more the importance of serene simplicity in living, there would be less conflict and misunderstanding.

Compliments of
Mr.-Mrs. S. Sada
6 Water Street
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Ken Hori
Representative
SINGER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY
351—20th Ave. W.
FAirmont 1386-L

TWO PAIRS OF GLASSES OR ONE?
If you are near the age of 45 and you are using two pairs of glasses, or having trouble taking one pair on and off— see about "Bifocals."
W. B. PITMAN
R. S. RHODES
Pitman's Optical House
(?) W. Hastings Vancouver

With the Compliments of
K. Iwata
TRinity 5077
368 East Cordova Street

Compliments
SHILVOCK-PARKES LTD.
Trade Composition
LEADS — SLUGS — RULES — FOUNDRY TYPE
341 West Pender St. Vancouver, B. C.

A Tour thro' the Okanagan

With Ogopogo

By ANTHONY T. KOBAYASHI

TO the average well-informed person, the word "Okanagan" is synonymous with apples, with sunny skies, or perhaps, even with Ogopogo! But what else, besides apples, are there in this vast verdant valley which stretches from the C.P.R. mainline to the U.S. border? And what do the inhabitants do for a living, and how do they do it? These and other questions, will be answered in a "Know the Okanagan" series which I hope to bring you through these columns.

First of all, let us take the very important question of making a living. Truly the Okanagan Valley has adopted as her own most of British Columbia's prime industries for her economic backbone—Agriculture, Lumbering, Mining, Tourist Traffic, and to a certain degree, Manufacturing. Each of these basic industries can be divided into several branches, which for numerous, original and unique categories, other places will find hard to equal.

Now dear reader, prepare yourself for a short trip through the Garden of Eden of British Columbia. Just close your eyes and pretend you're a member of the Board of Trade's Caravan, or that you're on a week-end motor jaunt, or anything you like—anyway, you're with me—so let's look over the chief industry of the Okanagan—Agriculture—taking particular note of the part played by the Japanese.

SALMON ARM AND SOUTH

First, take out your atlas, and we'll start at the Northern end of the Valley at Salmon Arm and travel south to Mara, Enderby, Armstrong and then to Vernon. Along the C.P.R. Mainline, they grow some apples—excellent "Wealthies"—berries and vegetables, especially potatoes. The northern section of the Valley boasts of mixed farms—large grain fields, and first class dairy herds are their particular pride. This is really one of the most important branches of farming between Salmon Arm and Vernon. The North Okanagan Co-operative Creamery Association,—owned and operated by the farmers, owns modern plants at Vernon and Enderby. The famous "Noca" butter which has won 39 first prizes within recent years is a product of this Creamery.

Apples do not thrive so well in the North, and don't come into prominence until you reach the Vernon district, which is a very large and excellent apple-producing area. The principal varieties grown here are McIntosh and Wealthy.

(Will our feminine readers please take note of these different apple varieties, as "Ogopogo" may turn home economist in a future article and have some interesting information concerning the use of different varieties.)

JAPANESE CULTIVATE ARID LANDS

The up and rising City of Vernon with its civic pride is mainly supported by agriculture, and the Japanese play no small part in this line of endeavour. Pioneering on dry arid lands once abandoned by other farmers, the Nipponese through hard work, irrigation and perseverance, have built up a wonderful industry here. Hundreds of acres of tomatoes grow on the sunny hillsides, while earlier in the season hundreds of tons are grown in long rows of glistening greenhouses. Other vegetables are grown too, such as onions, while some Nipponese own orchards of apples, pears, etc.

Vernon too, is the location of Lord Aberdeen's famous Coldstream Ranch, where in the early 1900's, many Japanese were employed and first acquired the art of fruit farming. Pick out all the pioneer Japanese farmers up and down the Valley and you'll find that most of them served their apprenticeship at the Coldstream.

Among the freak branches of agriculture, we find bulb farms at Vernon—gladioli, tulips and lilies. When these acres of flowers are in bloom, this huge carpet of colors is truly a sight to behold.

LAKE KALAMALKA'S MILLION HUES

Now let us travel south on the paved highway beside Lake Kalamalka's million hues of blues and greens that are continually changing color, until we reach Winfield and Okanagan Centre. Lower Winfield is a dairying and vegetable community—tomatoes, onions and potatoes—while Upper Winfield and Okanagan Centre are fruit districts. All the important varieties of apples are grown here, although McIntosh predominate, and this is the most northerly point where Delicious apples are grown successfully. This is also the most northerly point for peaches and apricots in commercial quantities. Pears, cherries, prunes, plums, grapes and nectarines also are grown in abundance.

Okanagan Centre is on a thousand hills, and orchards are scattered all over them. Here Japanese have been farming since 1906-07 and most of them now own their own orchards. Another agricultural enterprise here is sheep raising, although this is done all over the Valley, especially in the district north of Vernon.

(To Be Continued in the Next Issue.)

Matsumiya Groceteria
SEymour 3597
235 Powell Street

Anglo-Nippon Company
Men's Furnishings
SEymour 0828
218 Powell Street

Capital City Chatter

Guest Speaker Featured

The monthly meeting of the Victoria Chapter JCCL was held Thursday, June 20th, the president, Masao Kuwabara, presiding. The Mutual Benefits Savings, tabled the previous meeting, was discarded in favour of supporting the buying of the Dominion of Canada War Savings Certificates. Business meetings being discontinued for the two summer months, a beach party will be held on Saturday, June 6th, and a dance will be sponsored by the chapter early in August.

—Beach party: Aiko Kondo, Taro Yoneda and Muneo Kawasoe. Dance: Marion Yoneda, George Kuwata and Stummie Okamoto.

On behalf of the meeting, the chairman thanked Mr. W. T. Straith, M.L.A., the guest speaker of the evening for his enlightening and singularly appropriate talk on "War Savings Certificates."

His advice to the Nisei: "You should intermingle more with the other Canadians, instead of keeping to your own groups—in this way you will give them a better understanding of what you are really trying to be—true Canadians."

* * *

Our heartiest welcome to Yasukazu Kamachi, home from Japan, where he is continuing his studies, for his summer holidays.

* * *

Vagaries: For sale — A can-opener in perfect condition, never been used—never mind why! If interested apply to Y. I. in person . . . After an evening at the "blister-drome," a certain party spent the best part of a Sunday patching his trousers—some fun, eh M. K.? . . . 'Tis also rumored that when Miss Y. H. goes she comes close to bringing "down" the floor — wonder how much truth there is in this? . . . That angler going around with such a red face—it isn't on account of having been "skunked" last Sunday—oh no, he'll tell you that it's sunburn! . . .

Britannia Bits

By "Crusher"

Tadao Kato, the first Nisei to win the recent Dominion flyweight title, was a recent visitor to Britannia last week-end. On Saturday night a party was given in his honor by the Konwa-Kai.

War Certificates

All the Japanese employed here at Britannia Beach have pledged their loyalty most encouragingly to Canada by buying War Savings Certificates. We Japanese, though few in number, in conjunction with the white employees have agreed to have so much deducted from our paycheck every month as long as the present situation continues.

From the example of the employees here I hope that both young and old in other communities will also endeavour to do all that is possible in buying War convey their loyalty as being true patriotic citizens of Canada.

Mr. J. Humphrey, noted traveller and lecturer was a visitor here during the week end. In the movie hall Friday evening he gave a brief lecture on the principal scenic spots throughout British Columbia. Later he presented a number of slides projected on the screen showing British Columbia's industrial centres, wild flowers, snow scenes, big game ,etc.

Tales of Yesteryear

"SHIN"

By T. M. K.

IT was on "Mustachios'" first business trip to Japan that he picked up Shin.

Shin was fifteen, barefoot, scrawny—but bright. Very bright. Shin had been scraping a living from the streets of Nagasaki—a "kozo." He was glad to put his rough hands into the smooth hands of this strangely-trousered gentleman and to turn his eyes and his feet towards this new land. The only trouble with Shin was his aversion to labour—manual labour. He was smart enough to wriggle out of any unpleasant job. And he had a head for figures.

Thereupon he was entrusted with the curio shop, which "Mustachios" had started, and which was practically on the rocks anyway. My! My! What he didn't do to that store! Business picked up, dusted itself and made a bee-line for the money-bags. "Mustachios" was gratified. His sombre eyes twinkled.

"Humph! Kinda smart, aren't you? Like this sort of work, huh? Adding, substracting, adding and more adding. Don't make sense to me. You never gamble. You're only a merchant. I got other things to do."

SO he gave the store to Shin. Told him to go ahead. Sink or swim. On his own. Thereupon, Shin worked harder than he ever worked in his life. A young fellow, with nothing but what was given him, and his own talent and initiative. Sometimes profits sank dishearteningly. Shipments were lost or delayed, were spoiled. The books rarely balanced; but his initial success had put ambition in him, so he carried on the struggle.

He added profits, subtracted losses. He headed for bigger things. He branched out. He hired clerks. He travelled. He saved. He spent. He wrangled. Bargained. Gave and take across the counter, over the hot cup of tea, over tall glasses of sparkling drinks. Perseverance, patience, fortitude, abstinence.

Then, there he was, atop a solid foundation of good business. He blossomed, put forth branches and sired a family to inherit his name and fortune. Honours came his way. Deservedly. He became a well-known figure in business, politics, philanthropy. Before he sailed away for the last time to the old land to retire on his laurels, he made one last pilgrimage.

HE planted a tiny evergreen before an imposing marble monument: "My tribute to HIM who gave me the seed."

The End.

Edgings From Englewood

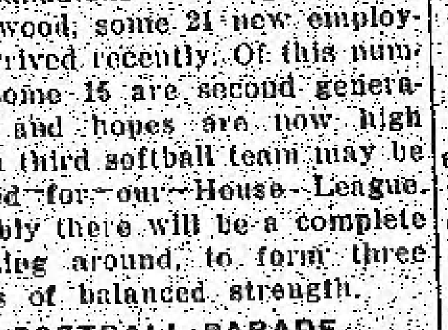
Swelling the number of Japanese Canadians working here at Englewood, some 21 new employees arrived recently. Of this number, some 15 are second generation; and hopes are now high that a third softball team may be formed for our House League. Possibly there will be a complete shuffling around, to form three teams of balanced strength.

SOFTBALL PARADE

An incident long to be remembered by the G.W.T.W. Recently they tangled with the "Noarashi" team, and emerged victors for the first time. Captain Sam Kai was so pleased he treated the whole team to chocolate!!!

Sunday, June 16, the Beavers travelled to Alert Bay upon invitation of the Indians' softball team. Beavers won by a good margin on the campus of the Indian residential school. We all enjoyed a swell day's outing.

When we returned home that evening, we found the smoke stack for the boiler-house half gone. Condemned by boiler-inspectors, the stack had to be taken down, and in dismantling, it fell right on the conveyor from the boiler-house to main conveyor. The next day, the firemen experienced considerable difficulty in keeping up sufficient steam to keep the mill going, owing to the shortness of the stack. Last week-end the whole plant had a two-day holiday to fix the stack, and more holidays will be coming up.



O. Kondo Co.
Movie Cameras and Projectors
390 Powell SE. 3831

With the Compliments of
World Hotel
CONVENIENT LOCATION
and
REASONABLE RATES
"Where The New Canadian Is Located"
396 Powell Street SEymour 3788

Ocean Falls – Pulp and Paper Town of the North

By V. A. S.

NESTLED in the shadows of the Coast Range Mountains of British Columbia's ragged northern coast lies Ocean Falls, one of Canada's gifts to the world's pulp and paper industry. Located approximately 300 miles north of Vancouver, as the crow flies, it now ranks among the leading "company towns" of the province. Coastwise steamers following the silvery ribbon of Cousins Inlet to its extremity make frequent calls at this port.

At one time nothing but a wilderness of scrub-brush and rocks, this "Rainy City of the Pacific" has grown from a mere camp to a beautiful compact little town of green and white. The dwellings neatly laid out, complete to rockeries and gardens with multi-coloured flowers, provide shelter for some 2600 people, including about 400 Japanese. Talking of flowers, one would not be far in the wrong to call this a flower town of the north, for here people enjoy their living in Mother Nature's land of open wooded green.

UNDER the huge, monument-like smoke stacks towering high over the plant, eight hundred workers are busily occupied in the production of pulp and paper. Of these, there are about two hundred Japanese who are doing their part in making the production of pulp and paper one of British Columbia's leading industries.

To this plant freighters call to unload cargoes of sulphur, salt cake, alum and other materials necessary to paper manufacture. When they leave they take in their hold rolls and bundles of paper to all corners of the earth, to the Orient, to the Antipodes, to the South Sea Islands, even to South Africa. It is paper that reaches even to the hand-loggers' tiny homes in the hidden fiords of the sunset province.

* * *

THE process of paper making in its intricacies and hugeness, not only in volume but in the ingenuity of the operations of the industry, is wonderful. First, the logs are conveyed from the booming grounds into the sawmill where screaming saws dismember the fallen forest monarchs and cut them into one-foot cubes.

Then in the ground room the blocks are transformed into mushy pulp, "ground wood." An inferno of steam, pressure and water reigns in the vast chamber, but no confusion.

"Ground wood" is converted into newsprint. For paper of different texture and for other purposes, the blocks of wood are sent through the chipper plant, digester, mixing tanks, beaters, screening room until, transformed, the product finally reaches the machine room.

The greatest revelation is at the paper machines where the marvellous masses of machinery take in a "soup" 99½ per cent water at one end and turn out paper at the other end on 200-inch rollers at a rate of 1500 feet per minute, faster than man can run.

Outside are waiting freighters, loading with creaking cranes and winches. Floodlights shed their gleaming rays that work may be rushed through the night. Fast-operating jitneys speed back and forth with loads of paper, sound horns at every turn and make the main passage of the warehouse busier than Hastings at Granville in Vancouver.

* * *

BUT the pulp and paper industry, important as it is, does not mean everything in Ocean Falls. In this secluded little town unknown to many, there are many other activities which reveal purpose and co-ordination.

In recent years, among the many remarkable changes, material or otherwise, in the Japanese community, perhaps none is more striking than the increase in the number of the Nisei.

TOGETHER with the growing Nisei movement, have appeared the improvements in the living standards of the Japanese and the ever-growing friendlier relations with the Occidentals. Moreover, now that the Nisei make up one-third of the Japanese employees, the more the people have recognized the leading role played by the Nisei in the labour movement.

No finer example of co-ordination and co-operation between the Japanese and Canadians is there to be found than in Ocean Falls. Practically in every department of the paper mill and also in the residential district, the townsite, the Japanese are working faithfully side by side and hand in hand with other Occidental employees.

* * *

ON the playing fields there is the same intimacy. The most important and significant of all has been the organization of the Japanese and the Occidental Union, the International Brotherhood of Pulp, Sulphite and Paper Mill Workers. This accomplishment is setting a good example where the workers regardless of race, colour or creed are working towards the same ultimate goal. The mere fact that second generation form the backbone of the Japanese Section of the Union shows the important part taken by the Nisei and gives promise of more and finer milestones to be achieved in the years to come.

Photo by Ken Sogawa

A source of astonishment and delight to visitors and tourists is Ocean Fall's pulp and paper plant located a day's trip by steamer from Vancouver.

Snapped from a vantage point high atop a tree on a hillside, the photo shows most of the plant and a part of the townsite. At the upper left-hand corner is the hydro-electric power plant; the big building in the centre houses the ground wood mill, beaters, paper machines, machine shop, finishing room, etc. (for detailed description please read story to the left of the page); the warehouse, where paper rolls, bundles, bales, crates and other products are stored, is located on the dock to the right. The sawmill is hidden from view by the cloud of vapour.

The townsite which is separated from the plant proper by a stream boasts of a hotel, general store, theatre with a swimming pool below, playground facilities, schools, apartments and trim little houses. The road at the lower right hand corner leads to the Japanese section.

With the Compliments of the

International Brotherhood of Pulp, Sulphite and Paper Mill Workers

Local 312
JAPANESE SECTION
Ocean Falls, B. C.

With the Compliments of

N. OSEKI	T. HYODO	M. NISHINAKAZONO
S. YASUURA	H. A. IKEDA	D. NODA
S. OKABE	TAD IKEDA	V. SAITO
I. NIHEI	MRS. M. IWASAKI	M. SEKI
Y. HYODO	G. KATO	I. SETO
T. KURITA	MRS. K. KAWASHITA	K. SHIINO
I. SASAGUCHI	M. KIMURA	J. SHIKATANI
T. SHIKATANI	T. KOZONO	K. SHIMOZAWA
K. FUJIKAWA	M. MARUOKA	Y. SHIOJI
G. FUJIMOTO	Y. MASUI	K. SUGAI
H. HIROTA	E. MORITA	Y. SUGIMURA
	TASH MORIYAMA	M. TAJIRI
	H. MURAOKA	S. TAKAHARA
	F. NAGANO	M. TAKUMA
	M. NAKASHIMA	J. UCHIDA
	H. NISHIMURA	H. YAMAMOTO

In Commemoration of Confederation in Canada and the Twenty-six Hundredth Anniversary

OCEAN FALLS

JICHIKAI

Ocean Falls, B. C.

Japanese Have Played Important Part In Building Up Ocean Falls

IN 1901, Simon McKenzie acquired from the Provincial Government the "Ocean Falls Water Rights" and a Crown Grant of 260 acres of land adjoining the Falls, these rights later being vested in the Bella Coola Pulp and Paper Company.

A year later, Robert M. Thompson and B. Phillips invested in the timber resources of districts surrounding Ocean Falls and later secured timber limits under the Pulp Lease Act.

After several surveys were made and approval by the Provincial Government was received, clearing started in 1906. By 1908, a small sawmill and wharf had been erected. This same year, with financial backing from London, England, work was started on a lumber mill, and Groundwood Pulp Mill. After several years of uninterrupted construction work, a saw-mill, pulp mill, general store, hotel and some houses were built. The management of the Ocean Falls Company during this time was in the hands of A. B. Martin of Bellingham, Washington. Pulp was first manufactured in 1912, but owing to unforseen market difbficulties in shipping wet pulp, the plant was closed down in that year.

PACIFIC Mills Ltd., a company incorporated in November 1914, acquired the assets of the Ocean Falls Company, and in 1916 constructed a new dam, electric power plant, sulphite and sulphate mill, and a paper mill with three newsprint machines and one wrapping paper machine.

In 1926, a fifth machine was installed, for the production of specialty paper.

Since June 1, 1917, when the first paper was made, approximately 1,600,000 tons have been produced.

At the present moment, with the most modern machinery installed, Ocean Falls turns out over 450 tons a day, exporting paper to the four corners of the earth.

Japanese Contribute Towards Development

REMARKABLE indeed was the growth and expansion of Ocean Falls, and as far as known, Japanese pioneers, working alongside Occidental brethren, played no mean part in this development. As early as 1906, Japanese labourers were to be found in this locality. As the years rolled by, their numbers increased steadily.

Birth of Association

HOWEVER, although racially similar, they were divided into two different "groups"—the Ohbu-Kai and Jikyo-Kai. This "line of demarkation," as it were, tended to stir up keen rivalry, and scenes of violence were frequent. As a step towards enforcing order amongst the men, a compromise was sought between the two "camps." Finally in 1920, the necessity of organizing was so keenly felt that the two groups merged together.

Thus was born the Ocean Falls Jichi-Kai Association. Although plagued at various times by some extreme elements, the Association nevertheless managed to function. Those years of effort, are now represented by a very well organized body.

The Jichi-Kai Association of today contributes considerably to the welfare and progress of Ocean Falls as a whole. Especially noteworthy is the friendly co-operation they extend to Occidentals in any community undertaking that may arise.

MAY the future always see the maintenance of such friendly relations.

Unity

A Dominion Day Message from Ocean Falls

PATRIOTIC demonstrations throughout the country will once again herald the arrival of historical "Dominion Day." To all Canadians, this date is of great significance, for to them, July 1st is the symbol of Unity. The mere mention of this day brings visions of yesteryears, when those courageous, bearded patriots known as the Fathers of Confederation—with the fire of Unity burning in their eyes, sat down and created history. We can now point with pride to the fact that their efforts have not been in vain. From the very day, which saw the birthday of this Dominion, the wheels of progress have turned unceasingly, until now, Canada, stretching from sea to sea, ranks among the leading countries of the world.

Territorially speaking, this was Unity.

But within her boundaries, Canada has a population of a very cosmopolitan nature. Hers is one of peoples from many lands. Consequently, the process of moulding all these different races into one compact national group, is a task which requires patience, tolerance, and understanding.

In this respect, we, the Japanese Canadians, have a specific duty to perform. We must, one and all, direct every effort to eradicate all those barriers, which may tend to foster prejudice, misunderstanding, and suspicion, in the hearts of our Caucasian friends. Perhaps in this endeavour, we may each be compelled to make sacrifices; —if so, let us make them willingly, in this drive for "international unity" within the boundaries of our adopted land.

Let us live in anticipation of that day, when we can march down the highway of life with our Occidental brethren, singing in unison:

"We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine, one in charity."

A WORD OF THANKS

To all of you in Ocean Falls for your wholehearted and generous support, which has made possible this Dominion Day issue of The New Canadian. We of the staff would simply like to say, "Thanks, we'll do our utmost to make The New Canadian a paper worthy of the support you have given so freely and sincerely."

Compliments

Tokiwa Barber
Ocean Falls, B. C.

Sogawa Barber
Ocean Falls, B. C.

MRS. M. TAKATA
K. TATEYAMA
Y. UTSONOMIYA
I. WAKAYAMA
S. YAMAZAKI
U. NAGASAKI
K. NAKAMOTO
H. OZAWA
S. FUKUSHIMA
T. IKEDA
T. ISHII
M. IWASAKI
MRS. J. SATO
T. SATO
M. SHIBATA
M. SHIBUYA
H. SHIMIZU
S. A. MATSUMOTO
H. MORITA
N. OGATA
M. NAGATOSHI
Y. KIKUKAWA
K. KUBOTA

T. AKASAKA
B. EIRI
T. EIRI
K. ETO
M. FUJIMOTO
S. FUJIMOTO
E. FUJISAKI
E. FUKUMOTO
K. GOTO
M. HARA
T. HAGANE
H. HAYASHI
H. HIRATA
N. ICHIKAWA
Y. IKEDA
K. INOUYE
T. INOUYE
H. ITO
I. ITO
REV. I. KABAYAMA
K. KAMIMURA

B. KANASHIRO
M. KANASHIRO
Z. KATORI
T. KIDO
K. KIKUKAWA
K. KIOKA
S. KOBAYASHI
Y. KOGA
T. KONDO
S. KONISHI
T. KOTERA
T. KOYAMA
Y. KOZONO
K. KUBOTA
MRS. S. KURITA
H. KUROYANAGI
G. MAEDA
M. MAEDA
T. MATSUMOTO
N. MINEMOTO
M. MIROKU

M. MIROKU
T. MIYAZAKI
S. MIZUNO
F. MORI
R. MORI
S. MORIYAMA
U. MORIYAMA
Y. MURAOKA
T. NAGAO
H. NAGATA
S. NAKAGAWA
S. NAKAMOTO
S. NAKASHIMA
K. NISHI
C. NISHIMOTO
M. OHASHI
S. OHASHI
M. OHNO
T. OKAMOTO
K. ONO
T. ONO

K. OSEKI
M. OYAMA
K. OYE
T. OZAKI
H. SAITO
N. SAKAMOTO
C. SASAKI
T. SATTA
N. SAWARA
H. SEKINO
K. SHIGEMATSU
S. SHIGETOMI
F. SHIKATANI
Y. SHIMODA
S. SHIN
A. SOGAWA
K. A. SOGAWA
T. SUGAI
K. SUGINO
S. SUZUKI
T. SUZUKI

K. TAKASAGO
K. TAKATA
R. TAKATA
H. TAMAI
M. TANIMURA
S. TATEISHI
J. TSUCHIYA
Y. TSUYUKI
MRS. I. UCHIDA
T. UCHIDA
K. UTSUNOMIYA
I. WAKIMOTO
Y. WATANABE
K. YAGI
R. YAMAMOTO
G. YAMASHITA
T. YASUMATSU
M. YOKOME
Y. YONEYAMA
B. ABE
B. AIHOSHI

These Pages Made Possible Through the Support of the People of Ocean Falls

A Plan for Tomorrow

By EUGRETTA ROBERTSON

O Canada, our home and native land,
True patriot love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The true North, strong and free,
And stand on guard

ON GUARD!
ON GUARD AGAINST WHAT?

On guard against all that would make us not strong and free: but weakened bondslaves. Against those who would see us sink, not rise. Against those who would dull our loving hearts, who would destroy our love for our home, who would make us lose faith in our own strength to face the world. Against those who would have us live in disharmony with our neighbours, scorning proffered handshakes and seeing treachery in every smile.

On guard—against those false patriots who in blind Philistinism would sow seeds of hatred in our fertile lands.

In our Garden of Tomorrow can we plant seeds of weeds and thistles and await expectantly the growth of roses and lilies from those seeds?

Or can we plant the roots of poison ivy and sit in solemn smugness watching for a harvest of luscious sweet grapes?

And can we cast poison and filth into the streams from which we all must drink—and yet live in health?

And can we build a Dominion or a nation in health and love when some unthinking citizens sow seeds of resentment and antagonism and cast poison into the clear clean waters of our thoughts?

* * *

When we build a house, do we build without windows from which we can greet the outside world with a cheerful word, and through which God's sunshine can enter and give light to those within?

A house should be a home, a home basking in the sunshine of Community Love.

The voice of radio and man's conquest of the air have almost eliminated time and distance, and our fair earth has evolved in the minds of clear thinking men and women from a world of remote places to a community—to a neighborhood in which we must live in harmony.

In Canada we hope to build a house. Our millions, drawn from south, east and west must be the growing children in the house. They will help to build, each bringing to the work the best their hearts and arms can give. Their self-discipline and unselfishness must be their support and guide when their arms grow weary and their hearts are cast down.

In building our house we must have mortar as well as bricks; we must have wood as well as iron; we must have glass as well as lead and tin and copper. The strength of every element must contribute to the strength of the structure. With kindness and tolerance in the hearts of all these brothers and sisters-in-construction, only the best and strongest forces can come.

In the garden of this house, we will sow seeds of love; not not plant roots of hate. We will wave cheerful greetings to our good neighbours to the south, and to those across the sea to east and west.

Perhaps we will borrow from our neighbours; and they will lend confidently, knowing that our promises are sacred.

We will show such faith in our building and love in our lives that our friends will look wonderingly at the sunlight streaming into our new home, and at the comradeship of the sons and daughters of east and west, who have made the home. Perhaps some of our neighbours will build their houses anew, too, and look for guidance to the makers of our house—an edifice unashamedly built on a foundation of Brotherly Love.

O Canada, our home and native land,
We stand on guard for thee!

In Commemoration of
the Founding of Two Nations

JAPANESE CANADIAN CLUB

Ocean Falls, B. C.

With the Compliments of the

Ocean Falls
SEINENKAI

Ocean Falls, B. C.

The Rain God and Ocean Falls

Courtesy of The Daily People.

No one is particularly pleased when it rains, but in Ocean Falls where it "pours" all year round, gaining for the town the unenviable reputation of "Rainy City of the Pacific," the heavy rainfall is a stark necessity. For without rain, the source of the all-important power—water, hydro-electric and steam—needed to drive the mighty machines at the Pacific Mills pulp and paper plant, would be gone and with it the livelihood of 2500 people. The above picture is taken from the top of the dam that has penned up what used to be a little stream into a vast artificial lake.

In The SPORTLITE

By Y. H.

For a small town of the size of Ocean Falls, it is surprising to see how sport-conscious the people are. Although this town is a busy industrial centre, the employees nevertheless take time out from their shop talk-sessions to indulge in a little sports activity.

Right at this time of the year when sunny weather is at its peak, soccer, baseball and softball schedules are in full swing. Tennis also has a large following and is rapidly becoming a very popular pastime.

In winter when the elements are a little harsher, these games make way for the carrying-ons of the maple floor: basketball, badminton and bowling.

For those who take no interest in organized sports, the outdoors provide plenty of opportunities for leisure time. In the mountain streams and lakes are fish aplenty. Back in the woods within hiking distance from the town, wild game heeds the call of the hunters. Out in the "Bay" and among the channel islands, many beautiful and secluded spots make boating and camping the current vogue.

No matter where one goes, or what time of the year it is, there can never be an idle moment in Ocean Falls for the lack of sporting activities.

On top of that, this town is the proud possessor of one of the finest swimming pools on the mainland. But what this community lacks most of all is an adequate gymnasium. In such an active sports-minded community as Ocean Falls, it is regrettable that a well-equipped gymnasium is lacking. It is the fond hope of both young and old, especially the Nisei, that a new and better sporting centre will be erected to meet the dire needs of this fast growing paper town.

White Lily Club

By Mary Iwasaki
(President, Ocean Falls White Lily Club)

JUST a few years ago, the need was felt for some sort of organization for the younger girls of the community. As a result, with the guiding help of Rev. Kabayama, we started the "White Lily Club," a name which symbolizes "purity and grace." Many enthusiastic members turned out, to put the club to a flying start. Many enjoyable evenings were spent, chatting around the glowing fireplace of the church, while on bright summer days, out-door meetings were held on the green velvety lawns.

At present, after witnessing the sad departure of many of our pals, only nine girls are left to carry on the work of the club.

OUR system of informality, which is one of our unusual characteristics, has brought an unbreakable bond of intimacy among the girls.

Recently, we have been doing quite a bit of reading, and discussion of any subjects which interest us, and what we consider of benefit to us.

Last summer, after many trying practices, we put on a concert which was a huge success. At the beginning of this year, we started the book, "Survey of Japanese Canadians in Japan." Dramatization of "Little Women" is our chief concern now. Also, we intend to put out an album, containing the pictures of all members of our club—present and past.

During winter months, the club finances sports, to the delight of all members.

WITH these many wide and varied interests to keep us occupied, we sincerely hope that our work will one day make us worthy of recognition, as true Canadian citizens. This is our objective—and something for which we will always keep striving.

In Commemoration of
the Founding of Two Nations

Fujinkai

Ocean Falls, B. C.

In Commemoration
of Dominion Day in Canada

WHITE LILY CLUB

Ocean Falls, B. C.

Steveston Fujis, Powell Drug Loom as Pennant Contenders

TEAM STANDING

	GP	W	L	Ave.
...veston	9	6	3	.666
...well Drug	10	6	4	.600
...nts	10	4	6	.400
...ion Fish	9	3	6	.333

THE BIG SIX

	AB	H	%
...ga (P.D.)	37	20	.545
...tsui (P.D.)	39	17	.437
...ori (S.)	29	12	.414
...shihara (S.)	24	8	.333
...wayama (S.)	30	10	.333
...sui (P.D.)	38	10	.261

That fellow, Tommy Sawa...ma is some guy! Last Sun...y he calmly broke two of ... Tokyo's baseball records ... issuing 15 bases on balls ... his wild moments, and then ...re down to fan 16 of San...y Stein's diamond proteges. ...wayama limited the de...nding champs to five scat...red hits, giving the Steveston ...ns the pleasure of seeing ...eir home team win their ...th straight, 15-6.

In the morning tussle, the ...itamin-injected Powell Drugs ...cattered the horsehide offer...ngs of Frank Shiraishi and ...ansy Fujioka all over the dia...mond for 14 blows and 12 runs ...hile George Yoshinaka miserly ...ave up only 7 scattered hits ...o the usually hard-hitting ...iants. Final score, Powell ...rugs 14 and Giants 7.

Sawayama was just "off" and ...n" throughout the game. In ...s wild moments, he found him...lf in many a ticklish position ...r loading the bases, then PRES...O, he was "on". Unions just ...asted a lot of energy swinging ...e old hickory club.

BIG GUNS BOOM

Koei Mitsui didn't give a hang ...r the sweating Giant pitchers ... he kept pitilessly swatting the ...ll for extra base hits. He bang...d out a triple and double with ...ses loaded on every occasion.

Sponsor, Mr. Hoshina's face ...as wreathed with a million-dollar ...mile as his team took a big 8 ...n lead from twirler Frank ...hiraishi. Giants threatened a ...ttle in the final frame when ...ey filled the bases with only ...e out, but the best the off-day ...ser could do was to push across ... lone tally.

Ball players may come, and ball players may go, but Roy Yamamura goes on forever.

Roy can still hit the old pill with the best of them. He merrily clips along at an average of .333. At present he leads the Asahis in the number of home runs. Last Friday he broke up a pitchers' duel between Western's Rosedale and Kaz Suga by banging out a neat homer which settled the 2-2 deadlock. He collected his third last Monday when he connected with one of George Boston's sinker balls.

Giants — Kaminishi, 3b (1-4); Fukui, 1b (2-3); F. Nakamura, ss (1-4); Shiraishi, p, lf (1-4); Kutsukake, c (0-4); Nozue, cf (0-1); Negoro, lf (0-3); Misumi, 2b (0-1); Saito, rf (0-4); Tanaka, 2b (0-2); E. Nakamura, cf (1-3); Fujioka, p (1-3)—7 hits.

Powell Drug — Yamamura, ss (2-5); Yasui, cf (3-5); Uno, 1b (1-4); Suga, lf (2-2); Mitsui, c (3-5); Yoshinaka, p (2-5); Nishimura, rf (1-5); Tanaka, 3b (0-5); Y. Yasui, 2b (0-4); Hoshizaki, 3b—14 hits.

Score by Innings:		R	H	E
Giants	001 200 001—	4	7	3
Powell Drug	350 103 00x—	12	14	3

Steveston — Shisido, ss (0-4); Mori, lf (3-6); Nakatsu, cf (0-6); Nishihara, 1b (2-6); Oike, rf (1-5); Sogawa, c (1-5); Kusano, 2b (1-6); Hoshizaki, 3b (1-4); Sawayama, p (3-5)—12 hits.

Union Fish — Tanaka, ss (3-4); Maruno, c (0-3); Fukui, rf (1-5); Suzuki, 2b (0-2); Okumura, 3b (0-6); Wakabayashi, cf (0-3); Yanagizawa, lf (1-5); Akiyama, 1b (0-3); Kamitomo, p; Kutsukake, p (0-5)—5 hits.

Score by Innings:		R	H	E
Steveston	060 102 303—	15	12	4
Union Fish	100 010 310—	6	5	13

PRESS - BOX PATTER

By S. O.

ORDERS are orders, and the chief has instructed me to write an article pertaining to sports in general. Now in my short career as a sports scribe, I have never tackled an article, and I imagine it would be really crummy if I ever attempted it, but since the chief's the boss of the outfit, it looks like I'm in a hole and you'll have no other choice but like it.

In one of my frequent window gazing experiences I realized how lucky I was to have a perch so conveniently situated. During the summer, if the window is clean enough, which it usually isn't, you can watch the different nines, elevens and fifteens tangle in the mud or dust at Powell Grounds, centre of the Japanese Sports World. Here in my nest I can hear the frantic instructions flung around, vehement brickbats hurled at the umpires, and the roar of the fans rooting for the sons of Nippon in soccer strip, rugby shorts or flashy red and white uniforms.

In the winter, Old Mother Nature carefully clears away the leaves obstructing the view of the red-brick gymnasium, where the shrill sound of a whistle pierces above the clamoring, shouting hoopla spectators. Then too, in the miserable rainy winter days, one can see the jabbering, happy groups of young people heading towards the gym with badminton racquets slung over their shoulders.

SPORT! We Japanese have long been a sport-loving people. We've joined the city leagues, sending out rep teams in competitive baseball, rugby, basketball, soccer and still other spectacular forms of sport. But there are many Niseis who feel that athletics are but an unnecessary headache in our everyday lives. Why should they strain themselves, tire their bodies, just for the sake of a little amusement. After all there are many other forms of more sedentary kinds of amusement requiring little or no physical exertion. Little do they realize the important part sports play in our everyday lives, the amount of healthful exercise we derive from it.

Early in public schools, the Nisei learns to play the games of his Western friends. Playing side by side he gradually adopts Western habits and acquires skill which often surpasses that of his fellow players. His inherent adeptness, handed down from his ancestors may often carry him well ahead of his teammates. As a result he becomes not only an integral part of his team, but sometimes even leads his school squad to victory. In this teamwork and association with white friends, the usually shy and backward Japanese youth, who has become fond of games and athletics, gets over his shyness, his inferiority complex and establishes real friendship and creates goodwill through competitive sport.

WE'VE always been complimented for our good sportsmanship. In any field, the umpire or ref has the least trouble with the quiet spoken Nipponese, but there is, as is usually the case, the problem of the "black sheep." Too often he forgets the code of sportsmanship ..... to play the game honestly and keep his temper throughout and be equally courteous as a winner. It ought to be a tradition with us to play the game, not with the urge to win at all cost, nor to satisfy a personal ambition to win individual glory, but to play for the team and the satisfaction of being a sportsman.

We must remember that if one member of the team acts in an unsportsmanlike manner on the field, the whole club will be judged accordingly, and simultaneously the whole Japanese race will receive a bad name. For the sake of the whole of our group let's play the game like true sportsmen.

AS much as athletics have to do in the physical development of the body, it has a similar effect on the enlarging of the person's mentality. If the case was all brawn and no brains, he certainly would be a sorry athlete. I am sure, each and everyone of us must have some undiscovered sporting talent somewhere in our system, and in order to foster that dormant germ we must exercise ourselves. The good habits acquired in the early stages through sport, the rigid observance of training rules, through taking an active part in the organizing of a successful executive body, all build up the character which proves so helpful in later life.

That's why I think there should be a more organized body controlling the various sports. As is the case now, basketball is controlled by one man, Mi Akiyama. If he should suddenly be compelled to give up his good work, basketball would more than likely fold up. It really would be disastrous if it did, for basketball has become so popular that—well it just can't fold up.

* * *

BUT my private pet peeve is the way the average Nisei lass takes part in the sporting field. Regrettable is the lack of enthusiasm shown by "Femmes in sport" ——— After all men and women come from the same parent stock . . . what is good for one is good for the other.

That girls can participate in sports nowadays is a proven fact, but can you tell me what percentage of modern Nisei girls actually do take part? I'm sure that you'll agree with me that only a very few do. The majority of them would rather sit around a tea table with their bunch and gossip, the typical women's way, than to get outdoors and let loose that pent-up energy through games.

Here's a good example. Last winter a call went out for a girls' basketball loop. Remember the kind of response the league received? It was just too, too disgusting. Only a handful stuck it out till the end of the season. Many of them would have liked to play, but were either too backward or just too lazy.

THERE must be many enthusiastic feminine exponents of games, and if they would only let themselves go and get into the games, we could have girl athletes to be proud of. Then perhaps, in a few years, we could have an active girls' league in many kinds of sports. Several studies have shown that the second generation in Canada are taller and heavier, better physical specimens than their parents were. I think sports have had a lot to do with it, and I'm all for seeing more Tarzans or Amazons among the Niseis. I always did prefer statuesque brunettes to the usual built-to-the-ground models we see so much of.

With the Compliments of

HAYAMI RADIO
323 Powell Street SEymour 4121

ERNIE'S ICE CREAM PARLOUR
206 Main Street

West Coast Trading Co. Ltd.
Wholesale Tobaccos and Confectioneries
502 East Hastings Street Highland 4577-4578

Harry's Clothes Shop
Fine Tailoring
Highland 2132
459 East Hastings St.

Terminal Lumber Company
Highland 5443
Foot of Commercial Drive

B. C. Wood Company
Highland 0915
Foot of Woodland Drive

Fighting Pats Stop Asahis' Victory Streak With Last Frame Rally

Exhibition Game in Chemainus, July 1st

We thought there'd be no stopping the Asahis for the rest of this season, but we all figured wrong. They were finally stopped last Wednesday after stringing up fourteen straight victories. "Major" Patton's crew of husky hotelmen staged a fighting last inning rally which clicked for four runs to nose out the peppery Nipponese, 5-4.

PATS GET MAD

Asahis looked like a shoo-in for their fifteenth victory when they nursed a comfortable 4-1 lead in the last frame, but they didn't account for the fighting mad Pats to open up on firing Kaz Suga. Smoothie George Moser, Pats shortstop, started off the rally with a double, followed by a safety by Noble. Clean-up man Kenny Vanhatten did a fine bit of mopping up by banging the horsehide past Eddie Nakamura for a homer, tying up the ball game.

A base on balls placed Faulkner on base, who advanced to second on Moser's sacrifice. Kaz Suga tried desperately to nick the corners, but grooved one right down the centre to McKay who plunked it out, bringing in the winning run.

YAMAMURA HOMER

Last week the Asahis had a busy week chalking up four victories. They had no trouble with the Catholic crew from the Sacred Heart Church Saturday and Monday last, but hit bad weather against the Westerns.

The game was a regular pitchers' duel between southpaws Kaz Suga and Western's Rosedale. Rosedale's hope of licking the Nipponese win streak did a somersault when Roy Yamamura, first man up in the last frame, cracked out a four-bagger to break up a 2-all deadlock.

The Asahis will leave for their Chemainus tussle this Saturday night.

ASAHIS vs. PATRICIA HOTEL

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Shiraishi, lf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Uno, 1b	3	0	1	6	0	0
Suga, p	4	0	1	0	3	0
Nishihara, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Yamamura, 2b	3	0	1	1	4	0
Maruno, 3b	3	1	1	3	1	0
Kutsukake, c	3	0	1	5	0	0
Nakamura, cf	3	1	0	1	0	0
Shishido, ss	1	1	0	1	0	0
Total	27	4	6	19	8	0

Asahis	002	100	1—4	6	0	
Patricias	010	000	4—5	12	4	

Summary—Home run, Vanhatten; doubles, Uno, Maruno, Moser, Vanhatten, Moser, McKay; sacrifice hit, Shiraishi, Shishido, A. Moser; stolen bases, Suga 2, Yamamura; struck out by Suga 5, by Wallis 10; base on balls off Suga 4, off Wallis 2; left on bases, Asahis 6, Patricias 6; umpire, George Vanhatten.

Bowlers Bring Back Title in City League

Commodore Nippons swept to the championship of the Vancouver Spring Bowling League last Monday at the Commodore Bowling Alley with impressive victories over the Robertson-Hackett and St. Regis teams.

Paced by the spectacular bowling of Mas Iseshima who made an amazing total of 780 pins against St. Regis and Tad Kondo who pinned 735 against Robertson Hackett, the Commodores won the finals by 199 points.

Members of the champion Commodore Nippons are Mas Iseshima, Tad Kondo, Eddie Utsunomiya, Otto Yanagizawa and Ken Nozaki.

Yama Taxi

205 Gore SE. 1414

Takata Taxi

325 Powell Street

TRinity 0836

ROY YAMAMURA

Mutual Life of Canada

396 Powell Street MArine 1746

With the Compliments of

Y. Uchida and Co.

Insurance Agent

813 Dominion Bank Building

With the Compliments of

Matsumiya and Nose Ltd.

EXCLUSIVE MEN'S WEAR

229 Powell Street TRinity 2113

Photo by Jo Seko.

Robber! Robber! He's out, he's safe! Well, anyway umpire George Vanhatten calls Kaz Suga, fleet-footed number 1 pilferer of bases, safe as Kaz slides home in a cloud of dust a fraction of a second before Sacred Heart's catcher, Sparrow, can nab him. Nag Nishihara, Asahi's slugging pitcher up to bat, looks on and smiles for The New Canadian cameraman.

● Sport SPOTLITE

Bring Back Some Silver!

Who's going to stay in town this week-end? It looks like the whole town's traipsing across the border for the international tennis and golf tournaments. I guess I'll be staying in dear old Vancouver and twiddle my fingers, hoping, hoping and still more hoping that the locals come home with victories. Then it would give me a certain amount of satisfaction for the most humiliating losses we suffered at the hands of their basketballers last March.

This year the local tennis-slashing aggregation will have a large entry in both men's and ladies' divisions. Their chances to win are doubtful, but nevertheless they're very optimistic. Last year Vancouver racqueteers had only ace Frank Watanabe to deal with, but this year, they'll have to do more figuring. Taking part in the meet will be veteran S. Kashio, leading player of the Shunju Tennis Club in Seattle, who was once a member of Japan's Davis Cup team. Well, anyhow, lots of luck to both the Nippon Golf Club and the Nippon Tennis Club. Bring lots of silver trophies back to good old Vancouver and help balance the exchange rate.

Can I Pick 'em???

If you'll look back to page 25 you'll find the reason why Steveston, Fujis and Powell Drug are finishing a close 1-2. Not one of either Union Fish or Giant players are in the top bracket of the heavy bludgeoners.

It looks like a toss-up as to who's going to finish on top. My early prediction at the start of the season doesn't seem to be doing so badly. Just now Steveston is on top, and by golly, they look like they're going to stay there. Ouch! Take it easy, Powell Drug... time will tell.

Courtesy Kiyoshi Suga

The Asahis were finally licked. Oh well, they can't win all the time anyway, although I'm sure they could have continued on their record-breaking win streak. I'm not saying that anyone was shirking on his duties, but I think the whole team was getting a little too confident.

Before they go on the road, or should I say boat, to Chemainus, I thought it best to figure out the individual batting averages. On second thought, having a natural tendency to be lazy, I figured it would take too much trouble, so Kiyoshi Suga, hard-working Asahi secretary, also Roy Yamamura's right-hand man has done the dirty work. Result: Compilation of Batting Statistics, through courtesy of aforementioned Mr. Suga.

	G	AB	R	H	AV
K. Suga	20	68	26	36	.529
R. Yamamura	15	37	20	13	.351
Y. Uno	20	68	21	23	.338
F. Shiraishi	20	60	22	20	.333
C. Terada	2	6	0	2	.333
M. Maruno	17	49	12	15	.306
N. Nishihara	20	70	13	25	.300
K. Kutsukake	20	60	12	18	.300
K. Mitsui	14	40	11	12	.300
E. Nakamura	10	25	7	7	.280
G. Shishido	20	47	11	12	.255
K. Kaminishi	7	14	7	3	.214
T. Sawayama	1	3	0	0	.000

Hotel Patricia

A Convenient Place For You to Stay

Best Accommodation at Reasonable Rates

Phones: Highland 1615-1616

Corner Dunlevy & Hastings St.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Rent a New Mercury Car

VANCOUVER MOTORS U-DRIVE

25c per hour, plus mileage

901 SEymour MA. 3311

The 19th Hol[e]

Shooting one under co[urse] par for a spectacular 71, in [his] final tune-up round before [head]ing down to Seattle this [week]end for the Northwest O[pen], Herb Tanaka, premier N[ippon] golfer, becomes the local fav[or]ite for golfing supremacy [in] the Northwest. This not o[nly] is his best score to date, [but] also is a record score for [Jap]anese golfers. He is the f[irst] Japanese hereabouts to br[eak] par on any course.

With any bit of luck it mig[ht] have been a 69, for on the 1[...] hole, his 12-footer rimmed [the] cup. Needing a birdie on [the] 18th for the dream score, [he] overshot his approach putt, [and] three-putted for a bogey 5 [for] a total of 71.

Par out	444	535	444—37
Tanaka	543	334	444—34
Par in	345	444	344—35—7[2]
Tanaka	335	554	345—37—7[1]

° ° °

The localites are all pepped [up] over their chances at the com[ing] Northwest Open this Sunday [and] their hopes are not just dre[ams] either. In all flights the Van[cou]ver divoters have a good cha[nce] IF—

In the A flight:

Herb Tanaka shoots a g[ame] like he did last Sunday;

Jackson Katsukawa returns [to] his month ago form;

Reg Yasui happens to get [his] game together all at once;

In the B flight:

George Ogino just plays t[he] game he's shooting now;

Mickey Maikawa gets rid o[f] his "excess baggage," that's s[low]ed him down to a walk;

Jimmy Suzuki gets rid of [his] sore wrist and happens to [be] "on";

In the C flight:

Kaizo Tsuyuki stays out [of] trouble and stays on the [fair]ways;

J. Miura shoots his usual [steady] game.

In the D flight:

"Prize rookie" Frankie [...]zaki doesn't get tournament [jit]ters.

New Fish Market

394 Powell TRin. 2[...]

Iwasa Grocery

300 Dunsmuir Street

Compliments

Eno Florist

BAyview 7881

2356 W. 4th., Vancouver, B. C.

Nursery

Phone Deep Cove 241

同胞愛を以て團結せよ

市民聯盟一會員

時は千九百三十六年、三月十三日に、現在の日系加奈陀市民聯盟なるものが、呱々の聲を揚げたのである。

第二世の成年に達したる者、次第に其の数を增し、全洲に亘り、各地別々に第二世團体が生れ出でた。社會的に、政治的に、或は職業的に、加奈陀に生れ乍らにして加奈陀の生活に受け入れざる現狀に、限り無い不滿を抱き、不遇の域を脱し、而して生活戰線に開路を求めんと若い心に燃えた所謂「國家亂れて忠臣現はる」と云ふた様な愛國の青年が集ひ、遂に現今の市民聯盟の礎を作り上げたのである。

創立當時は只單に晩市の青年のみであつたが、地方に與へた影響が非常に强く、聯盟の主旨に賛同して、地方に協會設立を希望するものが少くなかつた。

六月に入り、領議會の開會さるるや、マキニス代議士の提案から日系市民のオタワ代表派遣となり四名の第二世が日系市民の立場を陳情する爲に東行した。當時各地方より、少なからざる後援を受け又創立を欲した各地に第二世の協會が生れ出たのである。晩香坡島にはチマイナス、ダンカン及び美港、本土にはミッション、ヘネー、スチブストン、新西院及びサンベリーと出來、晩香坡協會を合して九の協會が集り、其の同盟した團体を、日系加奈陀市民聯盟と稱する事になつたのである。

爾後各地の協會に、盛衰はあつたが、現在に於ては、十六才以上の青年男女を合して、一千名に達する會員を有する團体であり、第二世運動の中心機關として、活動を爲し得る、組織が出來たのである。

會員全体は聯盟の會則の下に、統括されて居るが、協會各自は自治團体であり、社會運動に協力する爲、毎年聯盟の代表者會議を開き、聯盟の役員の選擧あり、次年度の方針を議するのである。

聯盟の主旨とするのは、第一に善良なる日系加奈陀市民の涵養を計るにあり、第二に日系加奈陀市民の福利增進を計り、權利擁護の確立に努め、第三に、日加兩國の親善に貢獻するものである。此の三大主意に中心を置き、常に日系市民としての、特種なる立場より與へられたる使命を果さんとして居るものである。

市民として向上を計る爲、毎年大會を開催し、第二世に關する問題の研究を爲すと共に、懸賞雄辯大會及び論文募集を行ひ、以て生活權擁護の第一線に起つ人物を養成せんとして居るものである。毎年大會の開催せらるゝ度毎に、日系代表は同胞の代辯者として、常に不當なる排日の煽動者に對して鋭い反撃戰を敢行したものである。一般同胞の悩みである排日問題に關しては、微力乍ら常に第二世の團体と其の對應策に協力を惜まなかつたのである。

斯かる聯盟が、過去四ケ年間同胞青年の間に存立せるも、悲しむ可きは、一般第二世の參加を見ない事である。勿論、組織の上にも、事業の上にも、其欠點の多々ある事と思ふ。而して第二世の指導機關として、充分なる活躍を見得ない事を遺憾に思ふ。然し、方今の時局は、第二世の指導機關の必要に迫られて居る事と思ふ。斯かる折に第二世は、男女の別を問はず、宗教及び主義の如何に拘らず、第二世の立場から大會し、以て改善に改善を加へ、社會事業に參與すると共に、前途開拓の爲、一團となつて、父母の築き上げた此の加奈陀に於て、生活戰線に邁進せねばならぬと思ふ。時は小なる感情的又は利己的な無關心を許されないと思ふ。時は大なる理想の下に燃ゆるが如き同胞愛を以て起つことを、若き青年に要求して居ると思ふ。同胞の苦しみを我が苦しみと爲し、同胞の喜びを我が喜びとし、以て相互扶助の美はしい氣と若き者の純なる氣とを以て此の新天地に健全なる社會の建設が、吾々第二世に與へられたる使命であると思ふ。この使命を成して、相助け合ひ、社會の御用とならうではないか。

學友會に就て

一會員

市內の二世團体の中で、共立語學校の學友會程、古い團体はないと思ふ。今年は二十五週年にあたり、一千名以上の會員を有する有力な會となり、年と共に會員が益々增加し社會に數多くの活動家を送る様になつたのである。

千九百十六年である、當時の卒業生及び、或有志の青年が集まり始めて學友會を組織し、田代先生の指導の下に、同胞社會の中に第二世の團体として、君臨したのが學友會である。

當時は集會場として舊校のベースメントに陣取り、此處で會員が小さい乍らの圖書館から本を出しては讀書に耽り、討論に、或はピンポンの試合に、根氣の强い者は音樂團を組織したものである。

斯くして、青少年時代の餘暇が有意義に用ひられた。だから今日では數多くの有爲な青年が社會に出現したのである。醫師に、歯科醫に、銀行家に、或は事務家として又は新聞記者として、實業界方面と、あらゆる生活戰に入つて行つた。だから晩市ばかりで無く廣く日本に、滿洲に、米國に、行つて晩香坡の第二世の爲に万丈の氣焰を吐いて居る。元來加奈陀からの第二世が質朴で眞面目であると云ふ好評は雄辯に彼等の成功を物語つて居るのである。

學友會員の母校に對する敬慕の心は暖く强い。學童が增加して新校舍の建築の爲に、演藝會やコンサートで千二百弗も母校に送つた。何處に居つても母校に對し、又諸先生に對し限り無い親しみと、尊敬の念を持つて居る。

今年度は學友會長として落着いた、そして溫和な近藤庄太郎君が學友會の歴史に輝く一頁を飾る様な活動振を發揮して居る。雄辯大會を開催した以外に、今度は百頁から成る雜誌『學友』の編輯に大童中である。

十年程前から會員が多くなつて來たので、會の活動上又會員相互の親交上、不便を感じたので、學友會の中に毎年の卒業生のクラブを作る様になつた。北斗會を初めとして三一會、日進會、自彊會、至誠會、明朗會、光輝會、秩父會、芙蓉會、螢友會と今年度卒業生が大和會を組織した。

年と共に延びる學友會も、將來一層の實績を擧げなければならない。只會に對する責任のみでなく同胞社會の爲、又日加兩國に貢獻しなければならない。

ニューカナデアンは斷然!!

▲第二世の報道機關として第一であり

▲趣味の豊富な點に於て第一であり

▲第二世の思想發表の自由な點に於て第一であります

ニューカナデアンは

第二世の手に成り第二世の爲に發行されて居る最善の讀物でありますから御子弟に御勧め申上ます

今回に限り前金にて御申込みの方には一ケ年の購讀料二弗にて差上ます

申込所は下記の通りです

The New Canadian,

396 Powell St., Vancouvcr, B. C.

Please enter the following subscription to The New Canadian for:

Name.................................

Address.................................

$2.00 SPECIAL REDUCED RATE FOR ONE YEAR

奉祝

宮崎醫院

齋田醫院

祝賀

加奈陀建國記念日

皇國紀元二千六百年

晩香坡日本人共立語學校

學友會

北斗會 至誠會 芙蓉會

三一會 明朗會 螢友會

日進會 光輝會 大和會

自彊會 秩父會

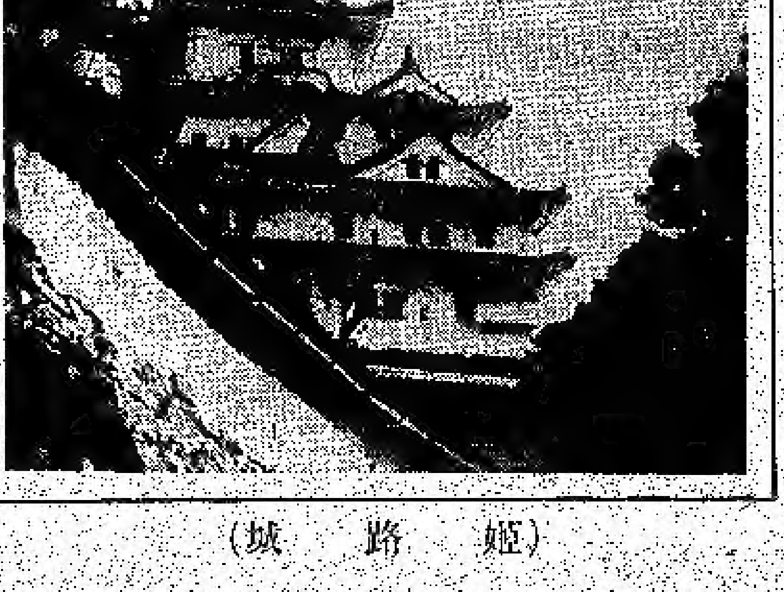
新しき世界を創造する宗教

佛青聯盟理事長　山本喜一郎

現今の社會は驚くべき混亂の中に投げ込まれてゐる。思想的にも社會的、經濟的にも、世界は全面的に行き詰り、不安動揺の中に投げ込まれてゐる。正に人類の歴史始まつて以來、今日ほど不安な日はなかつたと云うても決して過言でないでせう。此の時期に當つて私は何を要求する。現代に適應するもしくは新しき世界を創造する宗教こそ、正に近代に適應せる唯一の精神教育であると云へませう。而して宗教い根本的本質は、正に不安の除去と新しい調和の生活を創造するところに存するのではないでせうか。近來青年と云はず老人と云はず、あらゆる人から宗教を求めたい、信仰が得たいと云ふ聲が起つて來たことは、獨り宗教界のみならず、社會國家の上から云うても誠に喜ばしい現象と云はねばなりません。

今これ等の人が、かくの如く宗教なるものを要求するに至つた動機を調べて見ますならば、宗教に依つて自己の品性を淘冶し、人格の向上を計らんとする人もありませうし、又斯くの如き複雜な人生に處して種々樣々な煩悶苦惱の爲に、宗教により精神の淨化を計らんとする人もありませう。或は又家庭主義の頽廢より、圓滿なる家庭を作らんとして信仰に入りし人もありませう。又社會國家の組常上宗教の門戸を叩くに至つた人もありませう。各個人樣々別々の相違あると云はねばなりませんが、何れにしても宗教なるものを、現實の利己的方面と離れて、大乘的に考へたいものであります。現代の青年は宗教を死後の問題の如く思つてゐる樣でありますが、宗教は決して死後にのみ屬する問題でもなく、而して又現實の利己的一種の道具として使用さるべきものでもありません。

然らば宗教の根本的精神とは何か、曰く、靈の救濟であります。吾人の心靈を迷界より悟界に轉じ永遠の救濟を遂げしめるのであります。如何に知識が發達しても心に信仰なくば、徒に理智にのみ走り、利己的偏見に墮ち易く、尊かるべき知識が却つて惡用されし事實は、既に皆樣の方が御承知の事と思ひます。私は信仰を體得してこそ人間としての價値をなすものであると思ひます。然らば最後に吾々は如何なる宗教に依つて信仰を得べきや。宗教は吾人の自由であります。然し求むるなれば民衆宗教であり、文化の要素に合致した最も時代にふさはしい宗教を必要とします。我々は一日も早く宗教的信念に目ざめ、浪高き人生の航路を樂しく愉快に、力強く、正しく邁進しやうではありませんか。以上私一個感を述べさしていただきました。記念號を發刊されましたのに對しての所感と致します。



（姫　路　城）

日本字欄について

今度英字新聞のニューカナデアンが始めて日本字欄を作つて見ました。素人の事で編輯も皆樣の御氣に入る樣に出來ませんでした。

小さい紙面の事ですから、他の會からも記事を頂けませんで殘念に思ひます。折がありましたら、度々一ページづゝでも第二世の日本語欄を作りたいと思ひますから種々御注意を頂けましたら、次第に改めて行き度いと思ひます。（オー生）

我が基督教青年會に就て

吉　田　常　治

二、三ヶ月以前の事である。我々の青年會、正しく呼べば加奈陀日本人基督教青年會の例會を開いた時、ふと感じた事は集る會員の殆んどが三十才以上で實際社會の中心に立つて奮闘して居る人々であることであつた。

考へて見ると千九百三十年頃迄の我々の青年會は元氣に滿ちた學生や、日々の生業の暇を偸んで勉學にいそしんだ青年の集合所であつた。若くして故國を離れ、講學のハンディキャップを物ともせずビーシー大學に通つた學生の殆んど總では基青の會員か或は青年會と何らかの關係のあつた人々であつた。又、此の異境にあつて向上發展心に燃へながら如何に爲すべきやを知らない若人が自然に落合ふ處が基青であつた。此の時代を回顧して今猶強く感じる事は會員の團結心强く、相互扶助の精神に富み、何か事のある毎に一同は『よし來た』との掛聲の下に我先きにと必要な仕事を引受け、或は社會奉仕に、青年教化にと盡力したものである。現在日本内地は云ふに及ばず遠く滿洲支那方面迄も我が前會員が活動して居るのは、やはり基青精神の賜と思ふ。

組織上に於ては日本人合同教會と密接なる關係にあり、其の運動の中心は基督教の實踐化にある。現在當地に住む會員は既に日本人社會の中堅となつて活動しつゝあるもの多く、昔ながらの基教精神を中心とした會合が續けられて居る。

併し現在考慮を要する重大なる點は、此の多彩なりし青年會に新しき生氣を與へる二十才前後の年少氣鋭の青年の少き事である。若くして故國を出で、加奈陀の地に將來を求めつゝある若人が今猶多數にあり、種々のハンディキャップを踏越へて、各自の希望とする處に邁進せんとする青年に心からの援助と指導が如何に大切かを自覺する時、我々の基青精神を中心として、新しき青年運動を起す必要ありと痛感するものである。

祝　加奈陀建國記念日
賀　皇紀二千六百年
マーボール
共立日本語學校
維持會

祝　ドミニオンデー
賀　二千六百年祭
ラツトランド學園
父兄母姉會

祝　加奈陀建國七十三年祭
賀　皇國紀元二千六百年
フヮニーベー共立語學校

祝　皇國紀元二千六百年
賀　加奈陀建國記念日
昭和倶樂部

祝　皇國紀元二千六百年
賀　加奈陀建國記念日
加奈陀佛教青年聯盟
東カドバ街六〇四

パウエル街二二五
榮進堂菓子店
ツリニチー〇二七八L

パウエル街三五九
かすが菓子店
シーモア二七二九

祝　加奈陀建國記念日
賀　皇國二千六百年
加奈陀日本人
基督教青年會

一世諸君に訴ふ

領事 仲内憲治

HON. K. NAKAUCHI
CONSUL FOR JAPAN

二世諸君の手に成る**ニュー・カナデアン**紙が、號數を重ねる毎に其内容を充實し、面目を改め、良く二世諸君の主張を強調すると共に、相互の意思疏通を圖らるるは同慶の至りなる處、其の經營に於ては、本來新聞事業の性質上困難あるのみならず、購讀者が若い二世諸君なる爲不如意の状態にありと聞き、遺憾に堪へない次第である。

此の困難に對しては、經業者に於て、一段の努力を試みる要あるは勿論なるが、此と同時に二世の父兄たる所謂一世諸君に於いて、子弟後輩の指導教育の責任上、本紙の如く適當なる機關紙の發達を助長する爲、一層の協力援助を乞ふの外なく、即ち二世諸君に善き指導を與ふる爲、一世諸君に於て二世諸君をして之を成さしむ可く多く購讀せしめらるゝ様物質援助を與へらるゝことを希望する次第である。

斯くて本紙を通じ、一世と二世との連絡協力の効果を舉ぐるを得るものと信ずる。本紙經業者の切なる要望に顧み、敢て一世諸君の同情ある考慮を促すものである。

二世諸君に呈す

加奈陀日本人會長 花月榮吉

今回貴誌が皇紀二千六百年の記念號を發行せらるるに當り、謹んで此の御擧典を慶祝申上ます。

今や我が大日本帝國は世界の强國を凌駕して、一躍優勢な地位に立ち、偉大なる英姿を拜する事の出來ましたのは、申す迄もなく御聖德の致す所でありますが又國民の傳統的日本精神の一貫して居るためと存じます。

今後我等の進む可き道は、白人優越感を排除して、彼等の認識不足の點は覺醒を促し、蒙を啓き、又我等の權利や主張は、充分意のあるまゝに主張するのが當然であります。

それに對し今後賴む可きは親愛なる青年諸君であります。我等民族の發展は、前途尙ほ遼遠であります。其使命を双肩に荷つて進まなければならぬ青年諸君、其責務は重大であります。併しながら我等の背景には偉大なる母國あり、世界に誇る肇國精神あり、それを眞に自覺して、心構へを一新し、我が民族發展の第一線で戰ふのであると云ふことを覺悟したならば、如何なる難局に遭遇するとも、それが却つて愉快であります。

其の重大なる使命を全うするには、忍耐が必要であります。如何なる困苦も辛抱強く耐へて行くべきであります。而して最も熱心に心を落付けて、同胞間は常に和協提携を旨とし、何事も勤勉に處理して行くならば、此の生活上惠まれたる國に在りて、成功するは必至と存じます。

左様にされる事により、此の皇紀二千六百年の祝典が最も深き意義あると存じます。有爲の青年諸君よ、どうぞ益々日本民族本來の勇猛心を振ひ、目的に向つて邁進せられん事を御願ひ申します。

特別號發刊に際して

大内雄

加奈陀建國記念日である『ドミニオン、デー』と、皇國紀元二千六百年の祝典にあたり、『ニューカナデアン』社は、玆に謹んで祝意を表し、日加の兩國が、年と共に親善の度を深められんことを希ふものであります。

顧みるに、千九百三十八年の春數名の心の合つた第二世が感ずる處あり、極めて貧弱に始められたのが此の『ニューカナデアン』であります。

時恰も、日支事變の眞最中で、加奈陀に於ては排日の空氣が非常に險惡であり、同胞の前途に黑雲の垂れた時代でありました。第二世は希望薄くして、前途開拓に邁進の氣乏しと云つた時代でありました。

爾來日系市民の立場から、日加親善に貢獻せんとして、日本及び日本人を正しく加奈陀人に知らしめんことに勉め、又日本の美しい文化を何程でも加奈陀人に紹介せんと勉めました。同時に第二世には指導機關の一つとして、出來得る限りの方法を講じた次第であります。

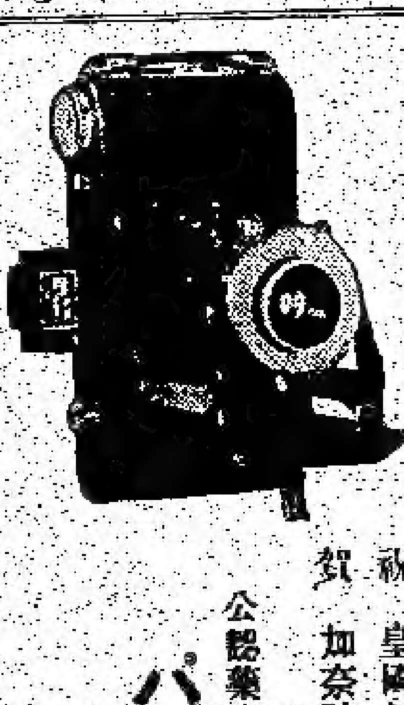
發刊以來第二世間のみならず、廣く加奈陀人中に、購讀者を有する關係から、其の目的とする處が發行部數を重ねるに從つて次第に認めらるゝ處となり、オタワ新報の如きは、第二世が、斯くも善良なる加奈陀市民の資格を有して居るではないかと云つた社説さへ出した事があり、又當市の新聞も、次第に第二世のみならず、一般日本人に對する理解の度を加へた點を見る事が出來ると思ひます。

大和民族が此の加奈陀に居住する限り、第二世の特殊なる使命である、日加親善に最善の貢獻を爲さんとして起つた此の『ニューカナデアン』が、又生活權擁護の爲、排日を恣にする爲政家に對し、正當なる立場から、常に此れが是正に勉めました。此の生活戰場の第一線にあり、重大な任務の一端を負ひ、同胞の福利增進に、今後一層の努力を惜まず、活動せねばならぬと思ひます。

『ニューカナデアン』も發刊後日尙淺く、常に苦難と戰ひつゝ、經營致して參りました。本紙は云ふ迄も無く、第二世の新聞として生れ第二世一般より愛讀して頂く事により、今後一層强力なる指導機關たらしむることが出來ると思ひます。御子弟を持たるゝ御家庭にかては後輩の道を開拓する目的から愛讀せらるゝ様、御奬勵あらんことを希ひます。

今日に至る迄、心ある同胞諸氏の、深い御理解と、暖い御愛顧に對し、深甚の謝意を表し、尙今後、益々御指導と御鞭撻あらんことを希ふものであります。

祝 皇國紀元二千六百年
賀 加奈陀建國紀念日
公認 日本人齒科醫會
ドクター 番野忠太郎
ドクター 藤原淺治郎
ドクター 石原咲
ドクター 熊谷粂
ドクター 影山財太郎
ドクター 葛原秦平
ドクター 三宅粂壽



祝 皇國紀元二千六百年
賀 加奈陀建國記念日
公認藥店
パウエル藥店
尾野良平
ジョージ ショー

奉祝 皇國紀元二千六百年
加奈陀建國記念日
日本クラブ
アレキサンダー街三六二
電話トリニテー三六三二

ニューカナデアン

日字特別號

紀元二千六百年頌歌

一

遠すめろぎの　かしこくも
はじめたまひし　おほ大和
天つ日嗣の　つぎつぎに
御代しろしめす　たふとさよ
仰げば遠し　皇國の
紀元は二千六百年

二

あを人民に　い照る日の
光あまねき　おほ八洲
春のさかりを　さく花の
薫ふがごとき　ゆたかさよ
仰げば遠し　皇國の
紀元は二千六百年

三

大わたつみの　八潮路の
めぐり行きあふ　天のした
ひじりのみ業　うけもちて
守とおほはん　かしこさよ
仰げば遠し　皇國の
紀元は二千六百年

特別號に寄す

領事　仲内憲治

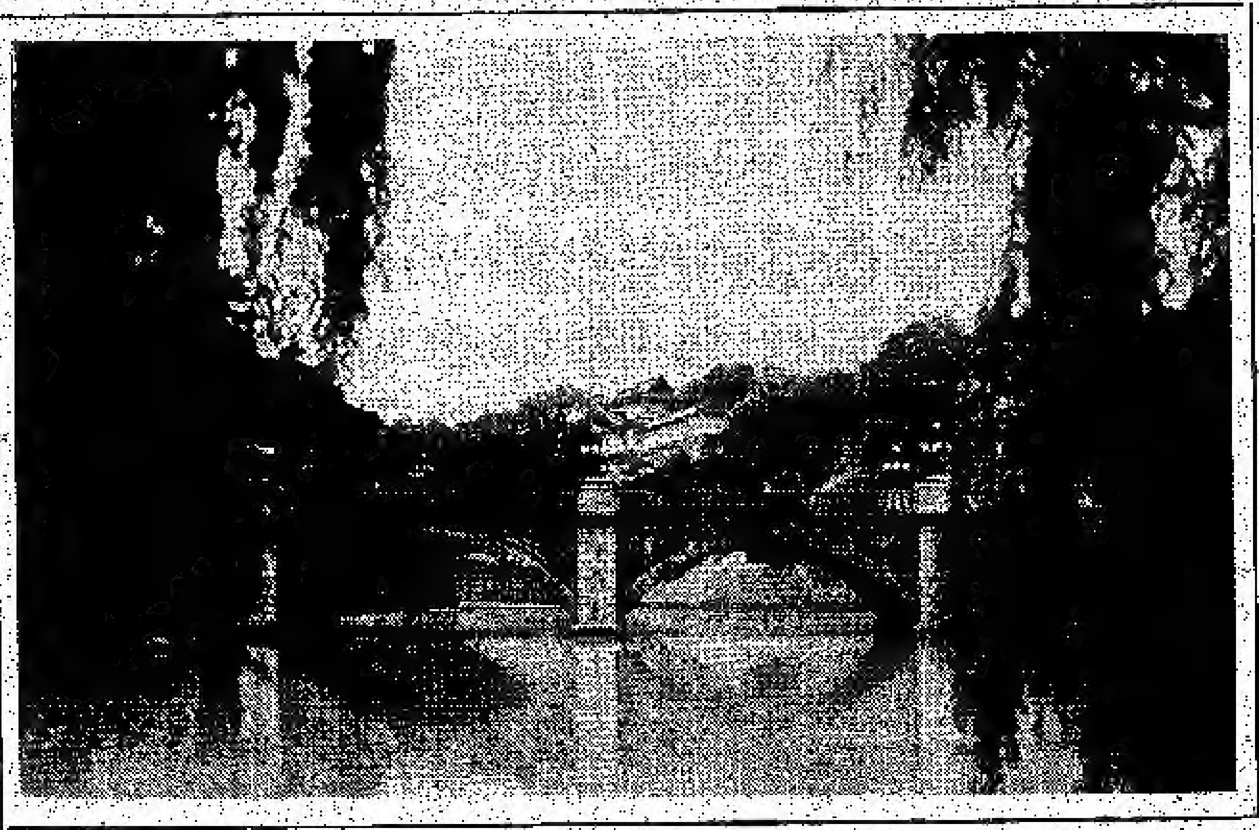
加奈陀自治領最大の祝祭たる『ドミニオン、デー』に當り『ニユー、カナデアン』紙が特別號を發行し、恰も皇國二千六百年を迎へたる祖國日本に對する日系加奈陀市民諸君の祝意を表せらるゝは日加兩國の親善の爲め極めて機宜に適する儀にして本官の誠に欣幸とする所である。

今や歐洲戰爭の進展著しきものあり、加奈陀は聯合國の一員として全力を擧げて目的達成に努力を續けて居るが、此間に在つて日系市民諸君が、幾多の經濟的、社會的困難にも拘らず良き加奈陀市民として、何國出身者にも劣らず之に貢獻せられ居るは、流石に大和民族の後裔なりとの誇を感ずると共に、諸君の立派なる態度は加奈陀政府當局及び一般有識者の當然認むる所なりと信ずる次第である。

本紙を通じ、祖國日本は今や支那事變の決定的進展と東亞新秩序建設の基礎確立に依り、輝かしき皇國二千六百年を迎へ、東亞の中心勢力、世界の安定勢力としての偉大なる役割を演じつゝある事實を傳ふることを衷心喜びとするものである。

世界の大勢漸く一大轉換を見んとし、日加の關係は益々親善を加へつゝある此際、更に之が增進と日系加奈陀市民の地位向上の爲め、本紙が今後一層其の使命達成に盡力せられ、經營亦益々繁榮を見んことを切望して已まない次第である。

奉祝
皇國紀元二千六百年
加奈陀建國記念日



自らを戒しむ

晩香坡日本共立語學校長　佐藤傳

自分は平凡人である。いや平凡人といふよりも弱い、小さい、欠點だらけの人間である。而かも私の使命は大きい。そこで常に自分を反省し、自戒し、以て自己を鞭打ちつゝ自己の道に精進しようと努めてゐるものである。

×　×　×　×　×

▲目的を忘れるな。
何事をするにも、その目的その精神を忘れるな。枝葉の局面をば棄てゝ大局に向つて進まう。

▲努力せよ。
平凡人がいゝ加減な事をやつてゐてはその結果もいゝ加減になる平凡人なるが故に人一倍の努力が必要である。努力は無能を補つて行く。

▲眞面目なれ。
無能の誹りを受けるとも不眞面目の非難を受けるな。眞面目なれば、他人よりも社會よりも信用される。愛されるよりも信賴される人とならう。

▲苦しみを忍べ。
世界中何處へ行つても苦しみの無い社會があるか。古往今來苦しみの無い時代があつたか。曰く無し。苦しみ、悲しみ、惱みは誰にでも降りかゝる。その苦しみを忍ぶ所に樂しみがあり、苦しみの峠を越せば幸福の花園を見ることが出來る。苦しみを卿つな。默つて忍べ。

▲凡てを自己の仕事と思へ。
『我がものと思へば輕し傘の雪』自分の使命だ、自分の仕事だと思つて努力することが自分を生かす唯一の道だ。
『居候四角な部屋を丸く掃き』他人の仕事他人に使はれてゐると思へばこそ四角な部屋を丸く掃くやうになる。そして不平が起り自分を苦しめる。

▲享樂を制限せよ。
如何なる人も難より易を、苦より樂を欲求する。然し難の中に苦の中にこそ光明があり成功があるのだ。享樂も適當の時は生命に慰安を與へ活力を蘇らせるが、之に溺れ度を過す時は精神を腐敗させ人間が柔弱となる。若し將來の大成を欲するならば享樂を制限せよ。

▲報恩感謝の心を持て。
お漬物で温い御飯を戴けることが有難いことだ。元氣な身体で働けることが有難いことだ。父も母も兄弟も無事でゐることが感謝だ。友達にも隣人にも、雨にも風にも空氣にも感謝しよう。報恩の心を以て總てに接しよう。
『雨は降り風は吹くとも今日の日を出來れし日と喜びて生きん』
『有りがたうございます』といふ言葉を忘れてゐる人は不幸の人であり氣の毒な人である。